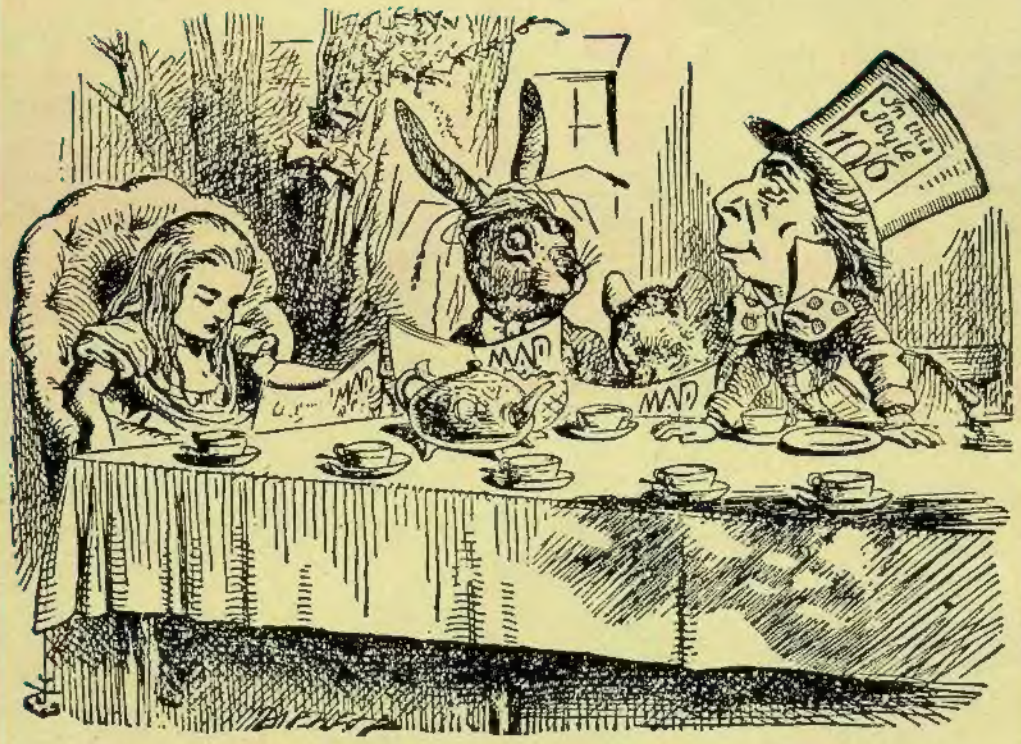
HUMOR IN A JUGULAR VEIN

TALES CALCULATED TO DRIVE YOU

MAD

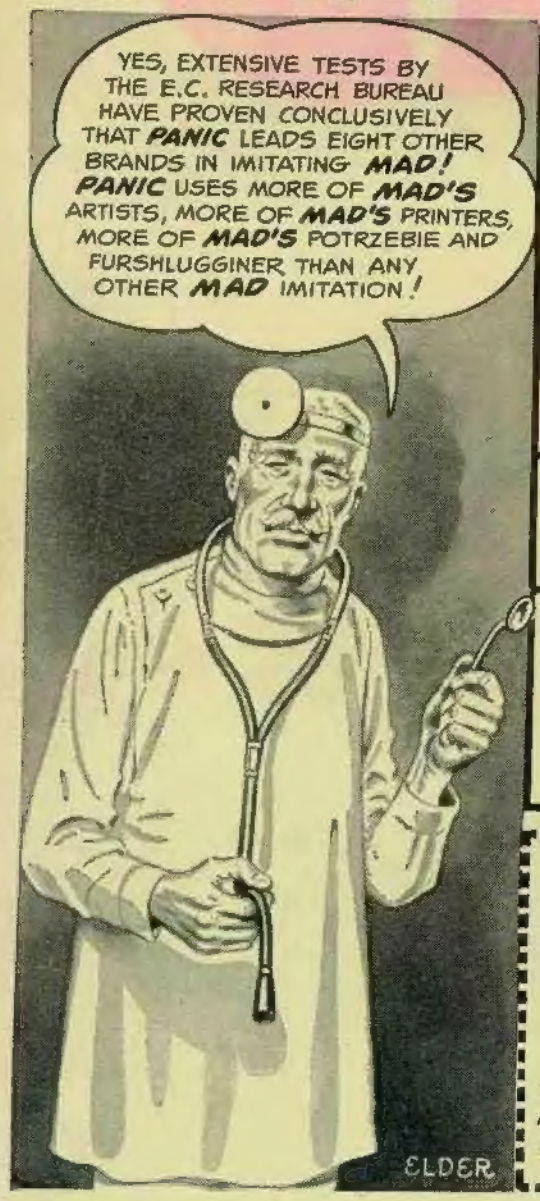
No. 15
Sept.

10c



...a MAD tea party.

PROOF... OF 8 BRANDS TESTED, PANIC IS BEST IMITATION OF MAD



SO CLIP THIS COUPON AND SEND AWAY FOR YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TO... PANIC ☐

HOWEVER, IF YOU WANT THE REAL McCOY, SUBSCRIBE TO... MAD ☐

SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.
ROOM 706
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(PLEASE PRINT)

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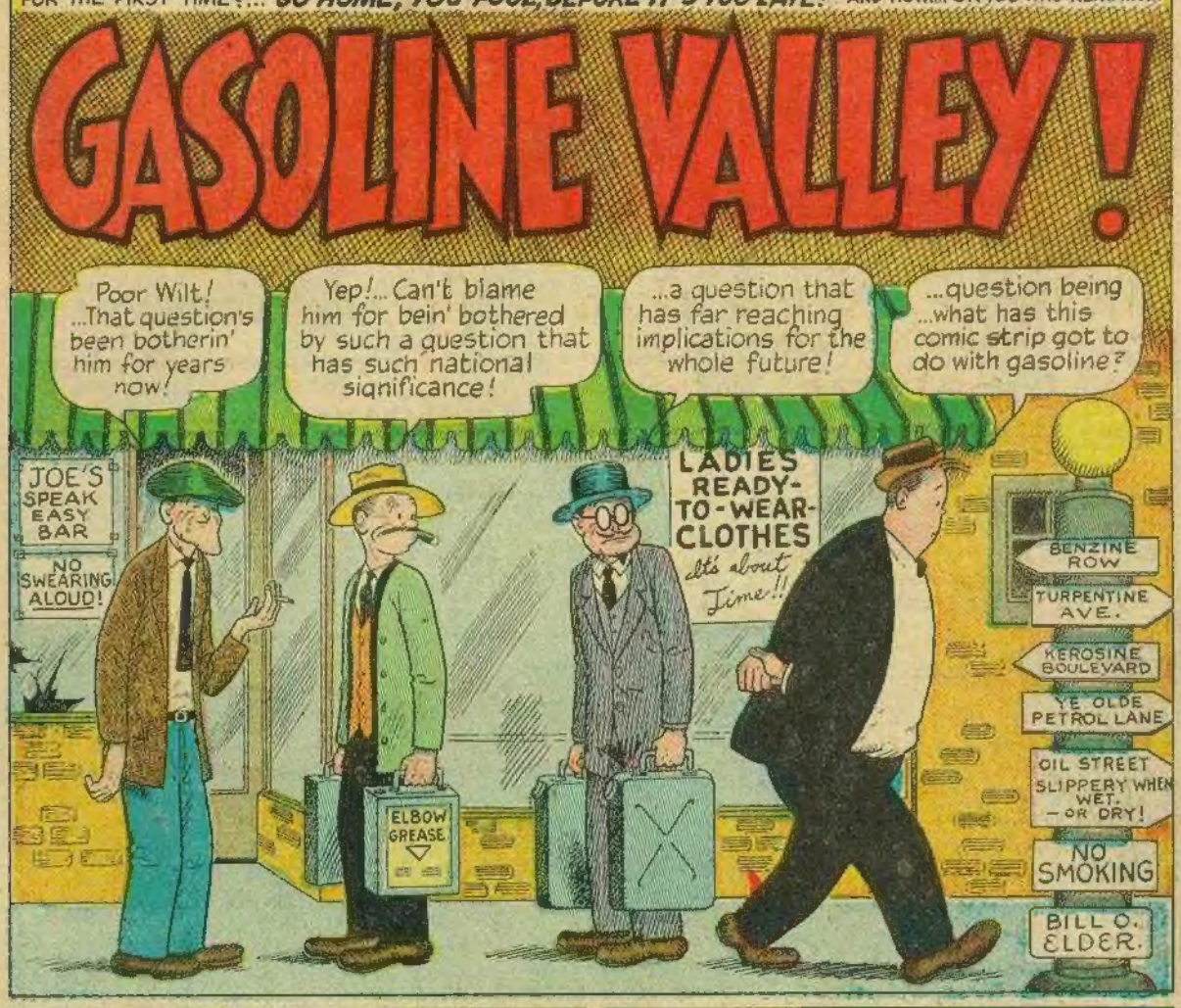
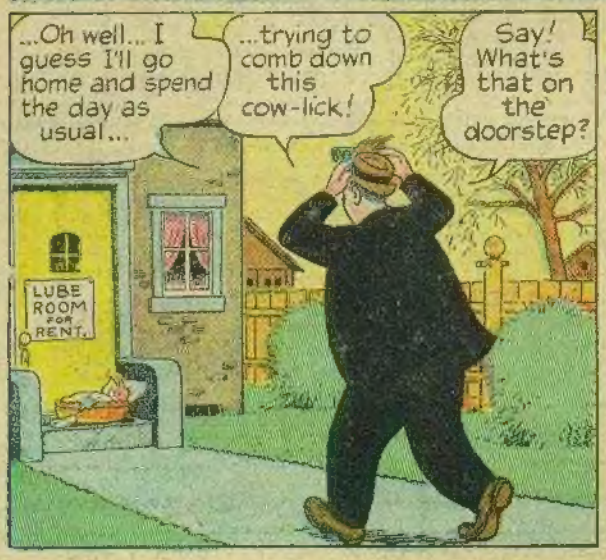
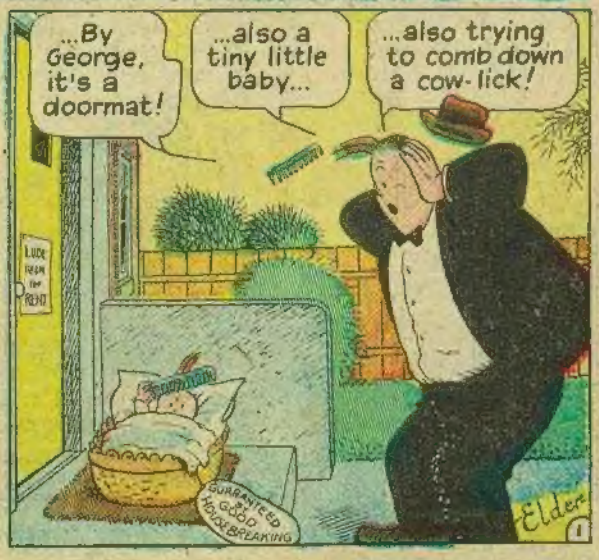
NEWSPAPER COMICS DEPT.: WELL...HELLO THERE! ARE YOU AN OLD-TIME MAD READER? WELL THEN, SNUGGLE DOWN ON YOUR BED OF NAILS AND PREPARE FOR THE USUAL SESSION!... ARE YOU A NEW MAD READER READING MAD FOR THE FIRST TIME?... GO HOME, YOU FOOL, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! AND NOW...FOR YOU WHO REMAIN...

GASOLINE VALLEY!

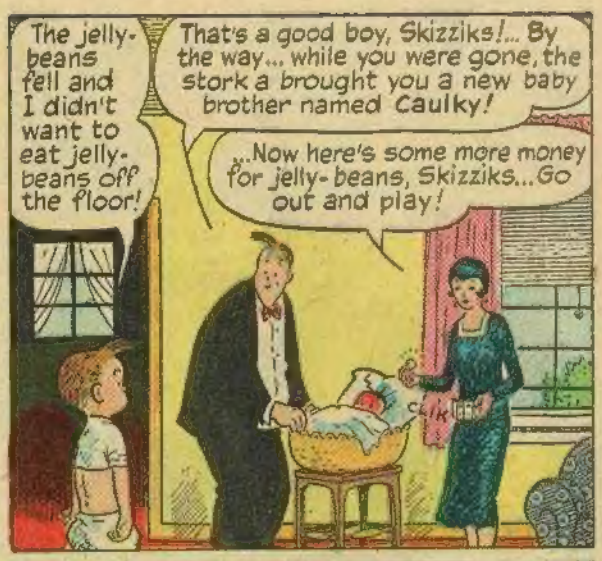


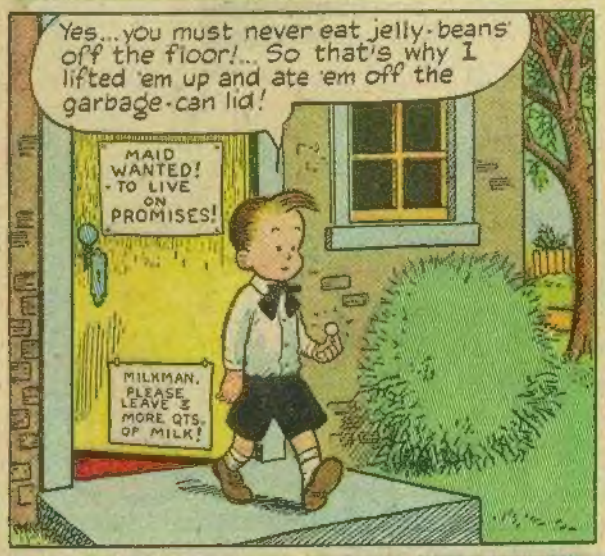




Hello, Wilt! Anything new happen today, dear?
...I'll say something new happened, Phyllus! I found a new way to keep my cow-lick down!
...Also I found a baby on the stoop! I think I'll call him Skizziks Willit!
BAND-AID PLASTIC STRIPS
...Skizziks... spelled backwards is Skizziks!
...Look, Phyllus!... He's walking!... The kid really grows on you!
...There's some money for jelly-beans, Skizziks! Go out and play now!
Oke!
Hey you... the one who's trying to comb down that cow-lick!... What's your name?
...Skizziks... spelled backwards is Skizziks!
What are those things that you have in that bag?
...They must be jelly-beans 'cause jam-beans don't shake like that!
What a dopey kid! Anybody knows that Skizziks spelled backwards is 'natures'!
Uh-oh!... Skizziks!... That cow-lick!... The pen-technique of these drawings!...
...Skizziks must be that cartoon character... the one that grows on you!
-Elder
2

...Not figuratively, but literally grows on you... which reminds me...
...how's your Mom, Ed?


The jelly-beans fell and I didn't want to eat jelly-beans off the floor!
That's a good boy, Skizziks!... By the way... while you were gone, the stork a brought you a new baby brother named Caulky!
...Now here's some more money for jelly-beans, Skizziks...Go out and play!


Yes...you must never eat jelly-beans off the floor!... So that's why I lifted 'em up and ate 'em off the garbage-can lid!
MAID WANTED! - TO LIVE ON PROMISES!
MILKMAN, PLEASE LEAVE 3 MORE QTS. OF MILK!

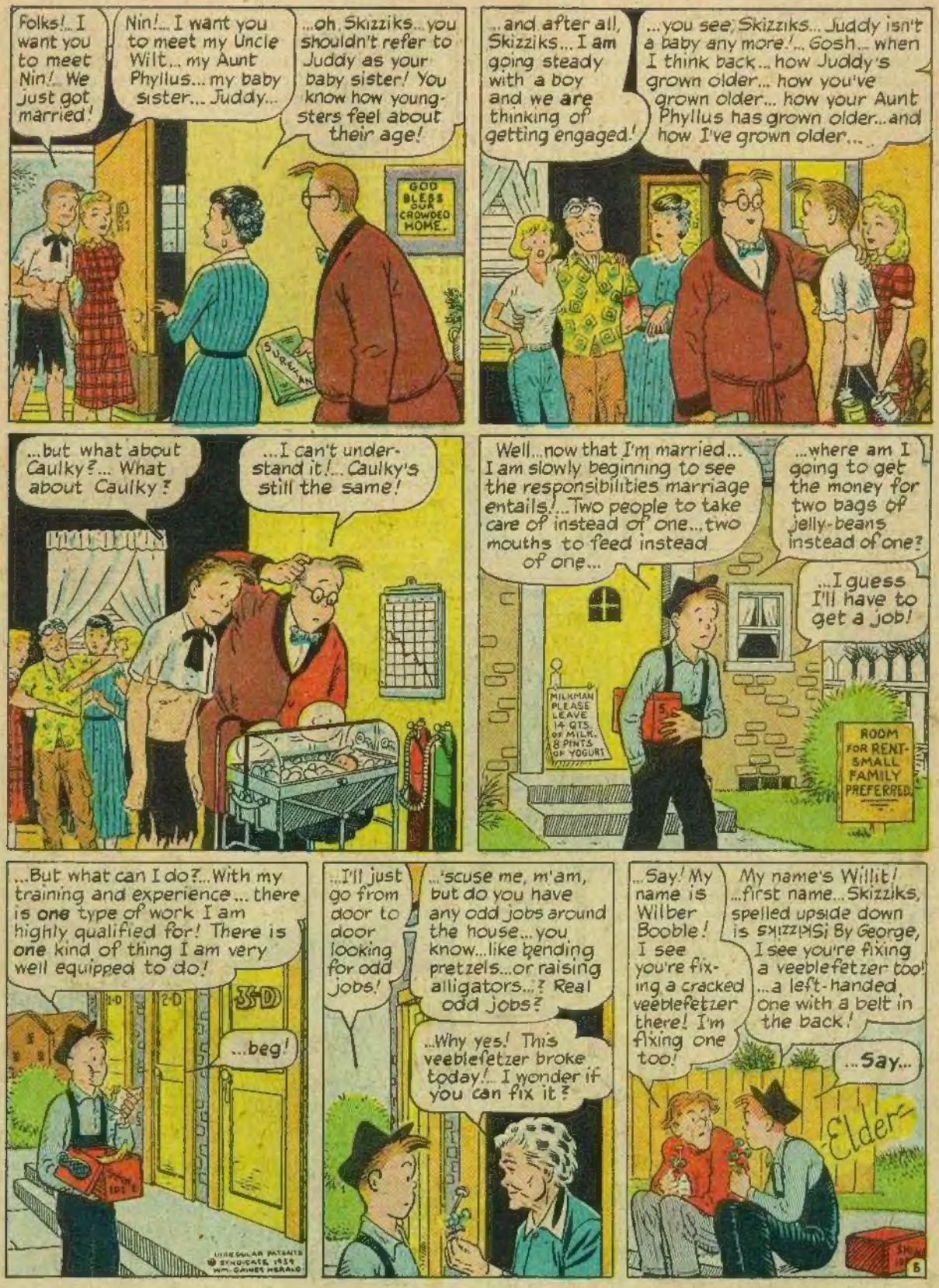
Uh-oh! There's the kid who took my jelly-beans before!
Hey, 'Natures'! Just because you're a cartoon character that grows, you think you're smart!
SPRINKLER SPANIELS FOR SALE. TOY BULLS $5.00 REAL ONES $25.00

Well I want you to meet my friend here...

...called Alexander Bumpstead!

...He grows too!
Elder
3

Well... I didn't want to eat jelly-beans on the floor again!
What?... You dropped your jelly-beans on the floor?
No!... Alexander Bumpstead dropped me on the floor!
By the way... while you were gone, the stork brought you a new baby sister named Juddy!
...By gosh... something's wrong somewhere! Everything's growing like wildfire around here!
...except Caulky! ...He's still the same!
...also that ridiculous story about the stork! It's still the same!
NIGHT DEPOSITS
It's getting too crowded around here for me! Everything is growing! Why couldn't I be a normal non-growing cartoon kid like Little Orphan Annie or Smitty!
MILKMAN PLEASE LEAVE 6 MORE QTS. OF MILK!
Hi, there! You must be the new little boy next door! What's your name?
Skizziks spelled backwards is Skissiks!
...well, my name is Nin O'clock! I think you're cute!
Nnn,
...nnn..
...ngh!
...I think you're cute, too!
-Elder-
4

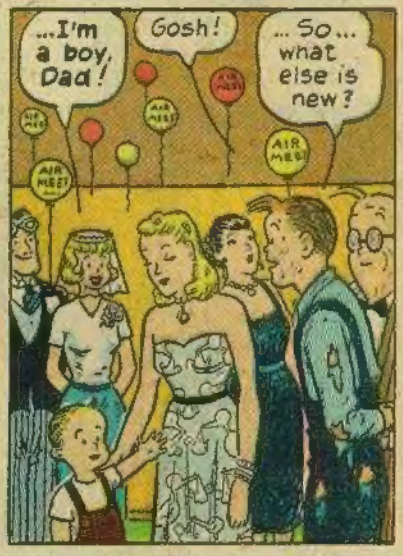

Folks!... I want you to meet Nin!... We just got married!
Nin!... I want you to meet my Uncle Wilt... my Aunt Phyllus... my baby sister... Juddy...
...oh, Skizziks... you shouldn't refer to Juddy as your baby sister! You know how youngsters feel about their age!
GOD BLESS OUR CROWDED HOME.
...and after all, Skizziks... I am going steady with a boy and we are thinking of getting engaged!
...you see, Skizziks... Juddy isn't a baby any more!... Gosh... when I think back... how Juddy's grown older... how you've grown older... how your Aunt Phyllus has grown older... and how I've grown older...
...but what about Caulky?... What about Caulky?
...I can't understand it!... Caulky's still the same!
Well... now that I'm married... I am slowly beginning to see the responsibilities marriage entails!... Two people to take care of instead of one... two mouths to feed instead of one...
...where am I going to get the money for two bags of jelly-beans instead of one?
...I guess I'll have to get a job!
MILKMAN PLEASE LEAVE 14 QTS. OF MILK, 8 PINTS OF YOGURT
ROOM FOR RENT-SMALL FAMILY PREFERRED
...But what can I do?... With my training and experience... there is one type of work I am highly qualified for! There is one kind of thing I am very well equipped to do!
...beg!
...I'll just go from door to door looking for odd jobs!
...'scuse me, m'am, but do you have any odd jobs around the house... you know... like bending pretzels... or raising alligators...? Real odd jobs?
...Why yes! This veeblefetzer broke today!... I wonder if you can fix it?
...Say! My name is Wilber Booble! I see you're fixing a cracked veeblefetzer there! I'm fixing one too!
My name's Willit! ...first name... Skizziks, spelled upside down is SKIZZIKS! By George, I see you're fixing a veeblefetzer too! ...a left-handed one with a belt in the back!
...Say...
Elder
6

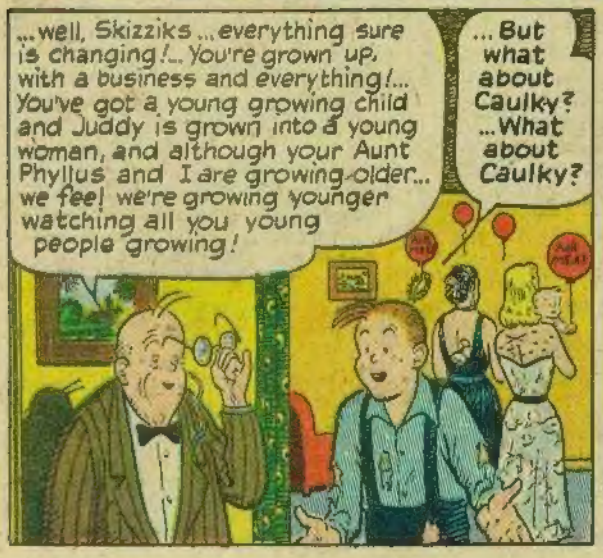
...I'll bet that veeblefetzers are cracking every day all over town!...Why don't we start a cracked veeblefetzer fixing company...Willit and Booble... cracked veeblefetzers fixers!
...I'll shake on that!
Note to readers: Naturally, there is no such thing as a veeblefetzer! This grotesque designation is used merely to disguise our real operation which is such a good idea that we want to protect the idea from being stolen by any unscrupulous operators... mainly you readers!
DRIVE SLOW, HELP KEEP OUR STREETS CLEAN!!!

Gosh!...We've got a shed set up and we're really in business! Won't Nin be surprised when I tell her how business has doubled since I started out today? Started out with one cracked veeblefetzer and we now have two!
WILLIT & BOOBLE
SCRABBLE BOARDS REPAIRED.

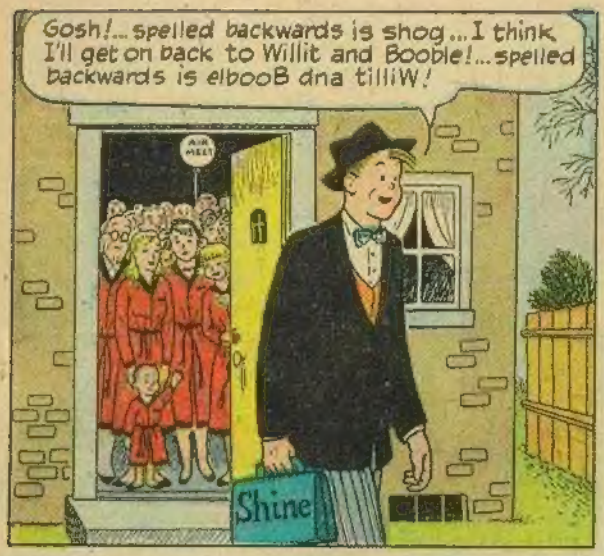
Hi, folks! Hi, Nin! I'm home! Did anything happen while I was gone?
Oh, Skizziks! Guess what! Juddy and her boy-friend got married...

...and that's not all!...We had a visit from the stork!
...Skizziks! ...You're a father!... and just guess what it was!


...I'm a boy, Dad!
Gosh!
...So... what else is new?
AIR MEE!


...well, Skizziks ...everything sure is changing!...You're grown up, with a business and everything!... You've got a young growing child and Juddy is grown into a young woman, and although your Aunt Phyllus and I are growing older... we feel we're growing younger watching all you young people growing!
...But what about Caulky? ...What about Caulky?

...by gosh! I can not understand it!
Caulky's still the same!
Elder

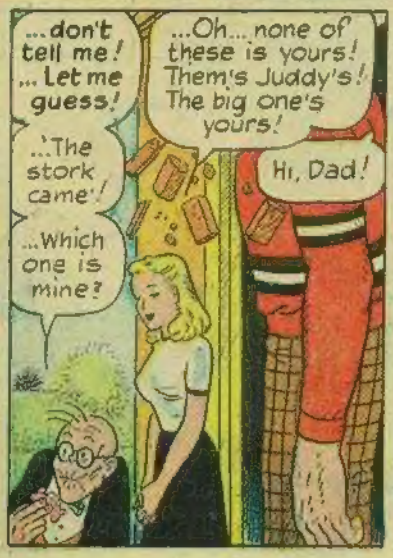

Gosh!... spelled backwards is shog... I think I'll get on back to Willit and Booble!... spelled backwards is elbooB dna tilliW!
AIR MAIL
Shine

Hi, Wilber! How've things been going since I left?
Well... the business is growing right along like everything else in this Furshlugginer story! Not only are we prepared to handle veeble-fetzers... we can also handle veeblefeetzers... feeblezetzers... and Potrzebies.
OUR PRODUCT IS NEVER TOUCHED BY HUMAN HANDS

Yessir, Skizziks... our shop now occupies several acres with branches in Dearborn and Detroit ...with plans in the works right now to make an international cartel... all under that sign! Willit... Booble!
Oh, I don't think it will!
WILLIT & BOOBLE
WILL & BOOB

...By cracky!... Things are growing fast... too fast if you ask me! The business is growing bigger... my family is growing more numerous ...and I'm growing hungry!
...By George! ...Guess I'll go home again! ...Maybe Nin'll stew me up a big mess o' barbecued jelly-beans!
Shine

Well... here I am, home again!... Hey!... Help!... Shut the doors! ...They're coming out the windows!
...Hi, Skizziks! Isn't it wonderful?... While you were gone...


...don't tell me! ...Let me guess!
...The stork came!
...Which one is mine?
...Oh... none of these is yours! Them's Juddy's! The big one's yours!
Hi, Dad!

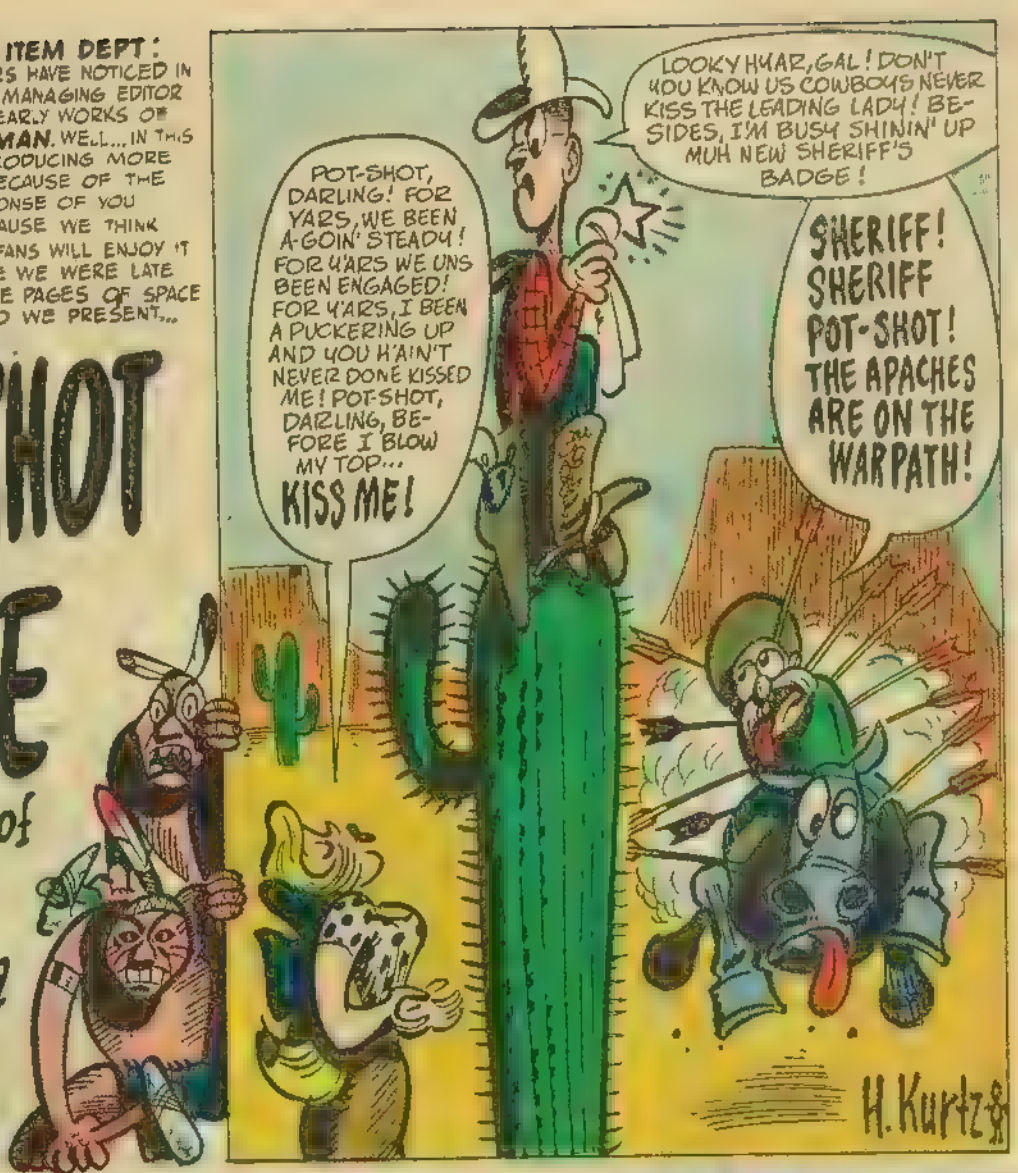
...Now look here, Nin! Isn't this all getting kind of ridiculous and out of proportion?
...why, I'm not Nin! ...I'm your daughter, Cleavia, Dad!
SPARROWS A.C.
HOW TO PLAY BASKET-BALL
Elder

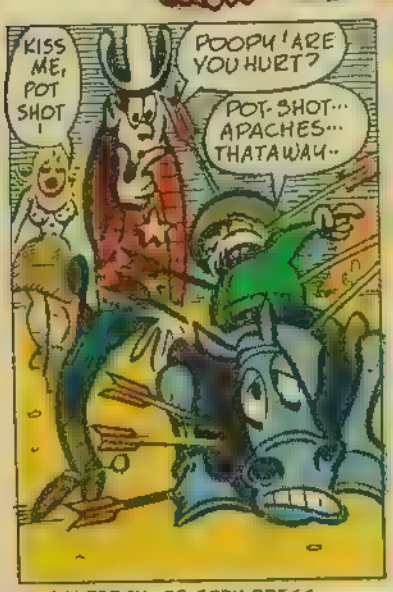
...Here comes mother now!
...hih-hih!...Where you been, zxissix?... (spelled frontwards is Skizziks) you old rascal?
My gosh, this is getting mixed up!... if that's Chigger and that's Cleavia and this is Nin... why... why... I'm my own Grandpa!
SPARROWS
...gulp!... Then if everything's gotten so old... wh-wh-what's happened to Uncle Wilt and Aunt Phyllus?
Here we are, Skizziks!
Your Aunt and I are sure feeling younger every day!
WHISTLER'S MOTHER
Eeek! I'm going out of my mind! Everything is all mixed up! Everything is growing different ways!
...One thing! tell me about Caulky! ...Is he still the same?
NO!
Caulky grew! Caulky finally grew!
Come on! I'll show you!
PAINTED BY GRANDMA MOZZ CLASS 3A.
Caulky is finally normal like the rest of us!
Caulky finally grew!... See him over there?!
See? See Caulky how he finally grew?!
Ela
8

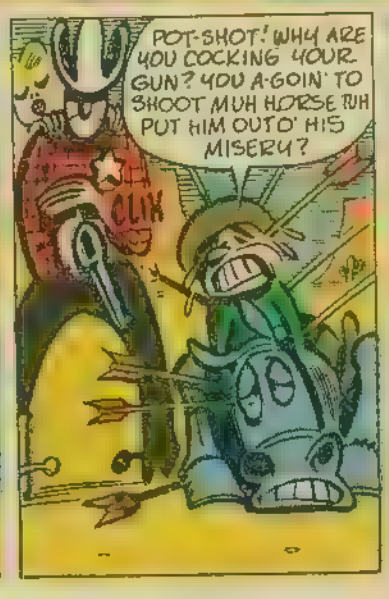
COLLECTOR'S ITEM DEPT: DEVOTED MAD READERS HAVE NOTICED IN THE PAST HOW YOUR MANAGING EDITOR HAS REPRINTED THE EARLY WORKS OF **HARVEY KURTZMAN.** WELL... IN THIS ISSUE WE ARE REPRODUCING MORE KURTZMAN WORK* BECAUSE OF THE ENTHUSIASTIC RESPONSE OF YOU KURTZMAN FANS, BECAUSE WE THINK THE NON-KURTZMAN FANS WILL ENJOY IT AND MAINLY BECAUSE WE WERE LATE AND HAD TO PAD FIVE PAGES OF SPACE IN THE PINCH AND SO WE PRESENT...

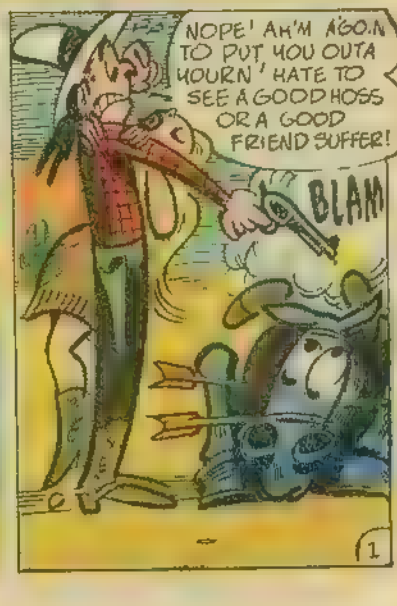
POT-SHOT PETE

Sheriff of Yucca-pucca Gulch!









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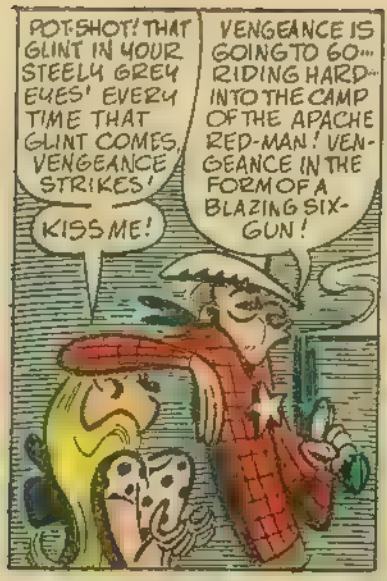
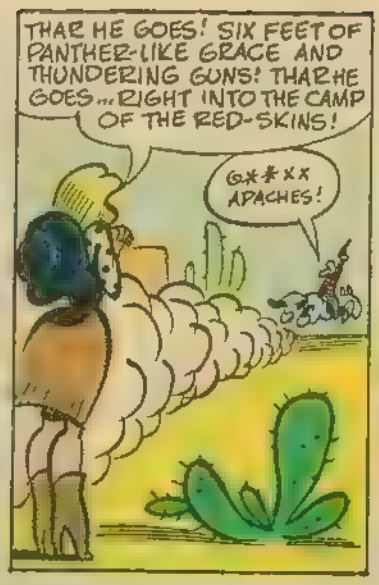
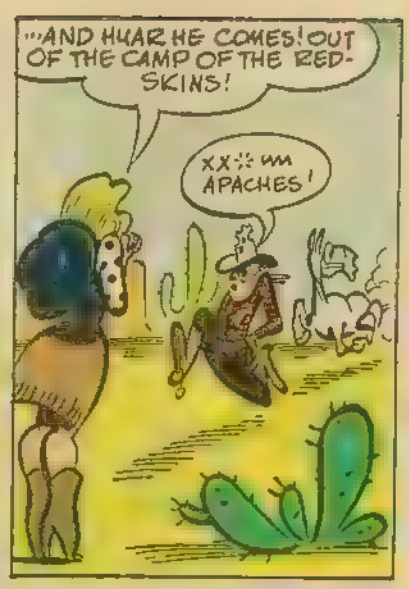
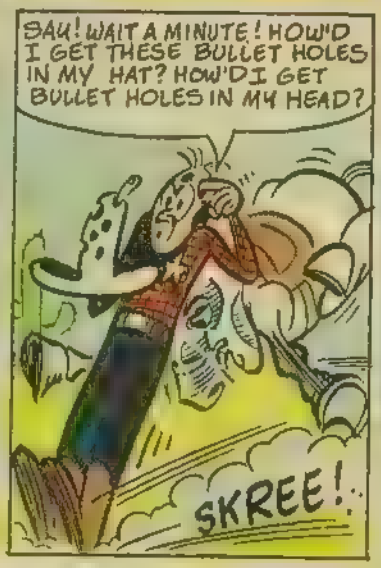
* COURTESY OF TOBY PRESS

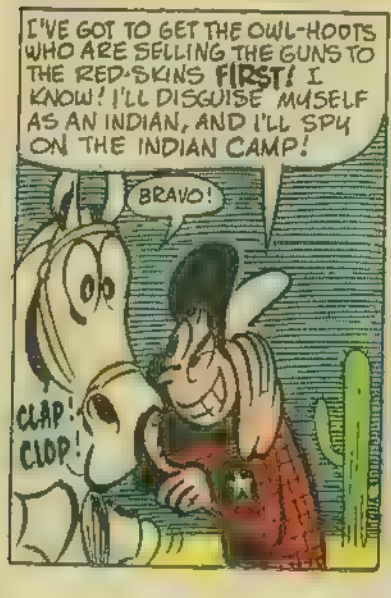




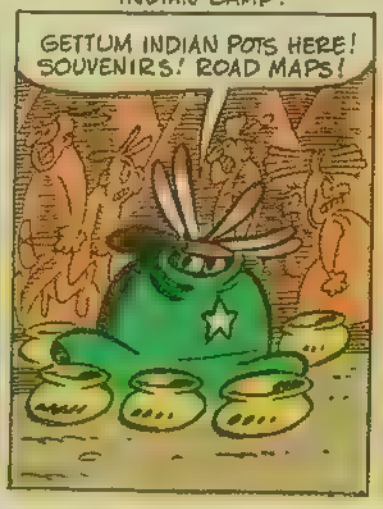




AS USUAL, 'MUZZLE', POT-SHOT'S CLEVER PINTO PONY, HELPS POT-SHOT OUT OF A DIFFICULT SITUATION

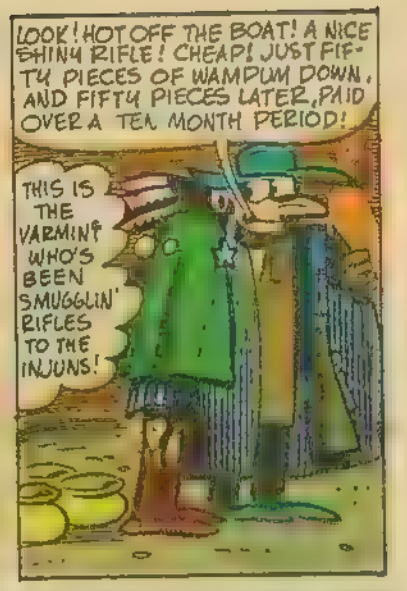


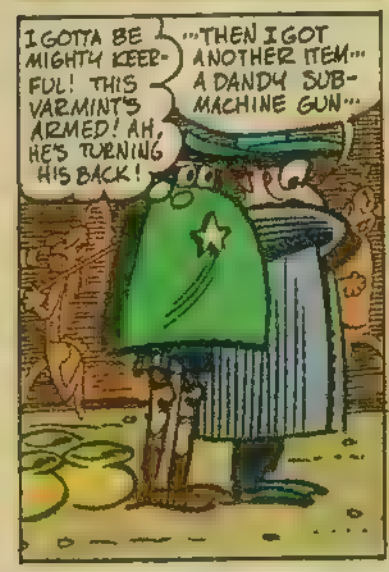
AND SO... DISGUISED AS AN INDIAN, POT-SHOT SPIES ON THE INDIAN CAMP!



YOU-UM CALLUM ME-UM? WHAT-UM YOU WANT-UM? UM?
HEY! INDIAN! CAH-MERE! PSST!

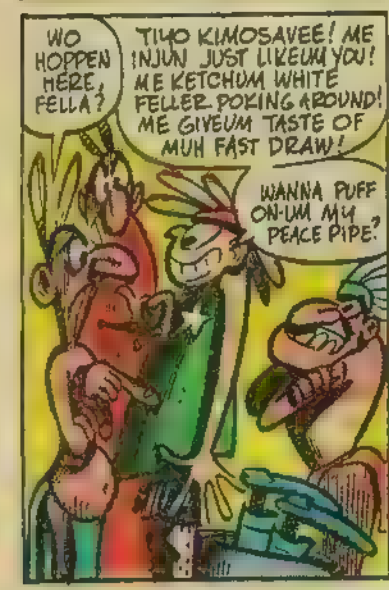
CAH-MERE, BUD! GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU! SOMETHING HOT! CAH-MERE! CLOSER!


LOOK! HOT OFF THE BOAT! A NICE SHINY RIFLE! CHEAP! JUST FIFTY PIECES OF WAMPUM DOWN, AND FIFTY PIECES LATER, PAID OVER A TEN MONTH PERIOD!
THIS IS THE VARMINT WHO'S BEEN SMUGGLIN' RIFLES TO THE INJUNS!


I GOTTA BE MIGHTY KEER-FUL! THIS VARMINT'S ARMED! AH, HE'S TURNING HIS BACK!
...THEN I GOT ANOTHER ITEM... A DANDY SUB-MACHINE GUN...

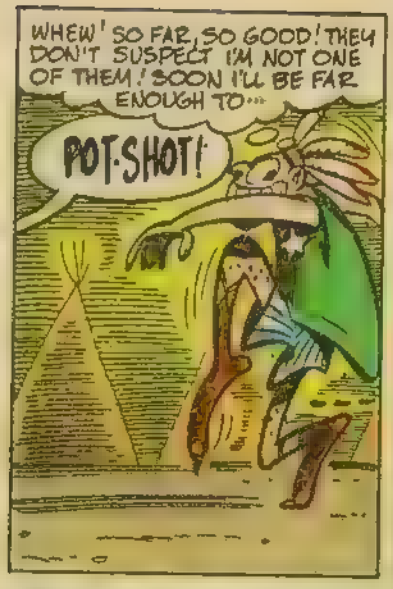
HIS BACK IS TURNED AN' BOTH HIS HANDS IS OCCUPIED! NOW IS MY CHANCE TO GIVE HIM A TASTE OF MY FAST DRAW!
BL-BLAM!

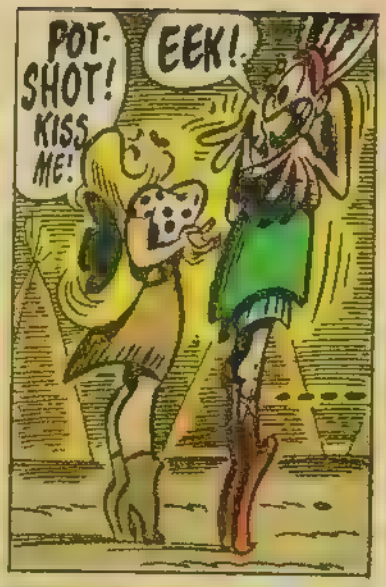
THE INJUNS HAVE SPOTTED ME! GOT TO THINK FAST! WHUT WOULD MUH HORSE, 'MUZZLE' DO IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS?
WO HOPPEN?
WO HOPPEN?
WO HOPPEN?

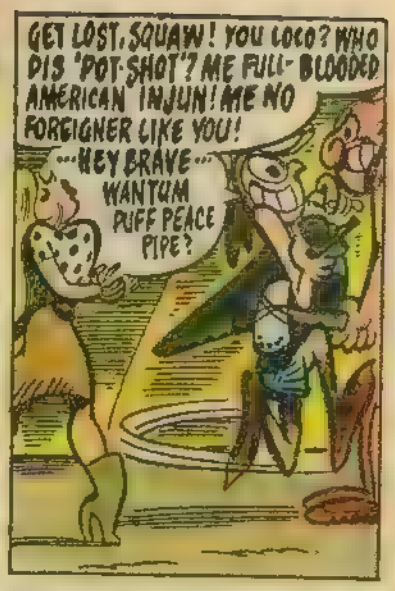

WO HOPPEN HERE, FELLA?
TIWO KIMOSAVEE! ME INJUN JUST LIKEUM YOU! ME KETCHUM WHITE FELLER POKING AROUND! ME GIVEUM TASTE OF MUH FAST DRAW!
WANNA PUFF ON-UM MY PEACE PIPE?

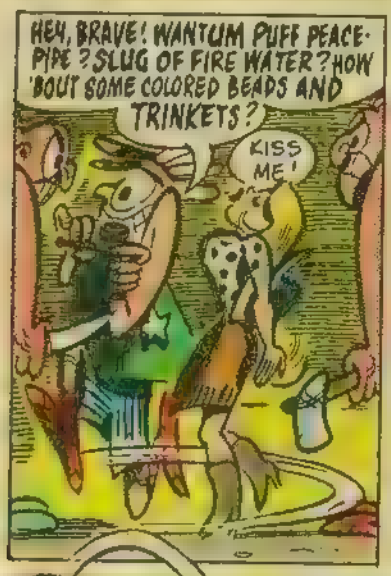
YOU MIGHTY FUNNY LOOKIN' INJUN!
ME INJUN! HONEST INJUN ME INJUN! WANNUM PUFF ON PEACE PIPE? GOT SPECIAL RUM AND MAPLE TOBACCO!

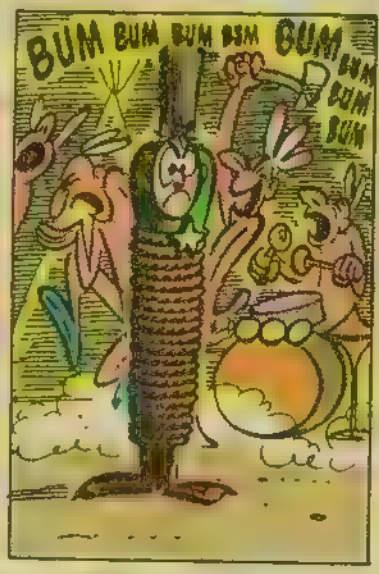
EXCUSE UM ME! ME LEFT WATER RUNNIN' IN WIGWAM!


WHEW! SO FAR, SO GOOD! THEY DON'T SUSPECT I'M NOT ONE OF THEM! SOON I'LL BE FAR ENOUGH TO...
POT-SHOT!

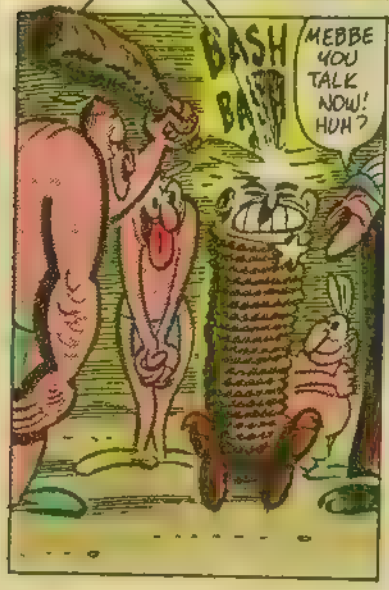

POT-SHOT! KISS ME!
EEK!


GET LOST, SQUAW! YOU LOCO? WHO DIS 'POT-SHOT'? ME FULL-BLOODED AMERICAN INJUN! ME NO FOREIGNER LIKE YOU!
...HEY BRAVE... WANTUM PUFF PEACE PIPE?

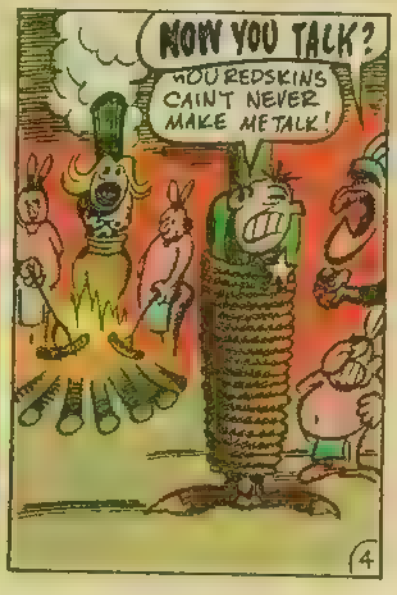

HEY, BRAVE! WANTUM PUFF PEACE-PIPE? SLUG OF FIRE WATER? HOW 'BOUT SOME COLORED BEADS AND TRINKETS?
KISS ME!

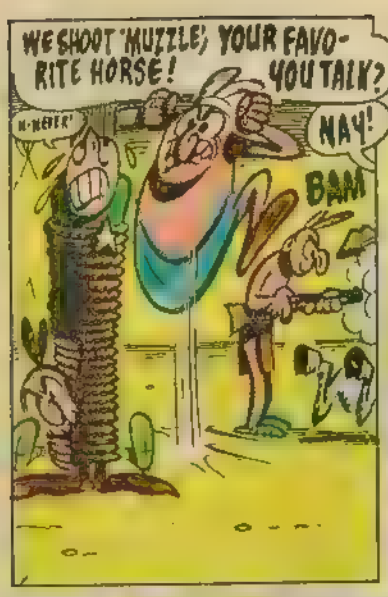

BUM BUM BUM BUM BUM BUM BUM BUM

NOW, WHITE MAN! YOU TELL US WHY YOU SPY ON US OR WE TORTURE YOU
YOU REDSKINS CAIN'T NEVER MAKE ME TALK!


BASH BASH
MEBBE YOU TALK NOW! HUH?

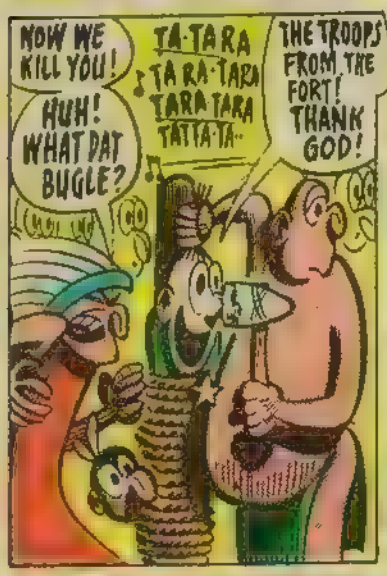
YOU REDSKINS CAIN'T NEVER MAKE ME TALK!
WE TAKE UM YOUR GIRL AND BURN HER AT STAKE!
POT-SHOT! KISS ME!


NOW YOU TALK?
YOU REDSKINS CAIN'T NEVER MAKE ME TALK!

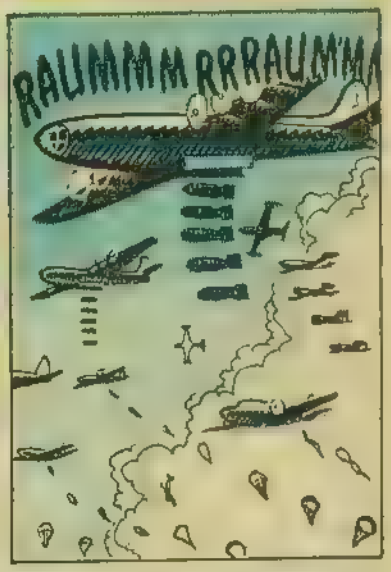

WE SHOOT 'MUZZLE' YOUR FAVORITE HORSE!
YOU TALK?
N-NEVER!
NAY!
BAM

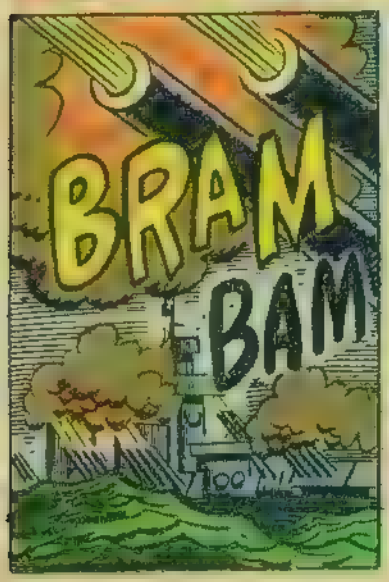
HAH! I KNOW WHAT WE DO TO MAKE YOU TALK! WE GO AND-- PSST PSSS PSSST SSST SSS...

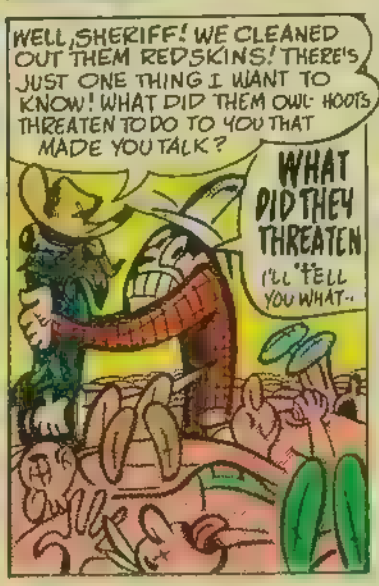
NO! NO! NOT THAT! I'LL TALK! I'LL TALK! I CAME TO FIND OUT WHERE YOU GOT YOUR RIFLES! BRING IN THE D.A.! I'LL SIGN A FULL CONFESSION!
HA! I KNEW THAT WOULD MAKE YOU TALK!

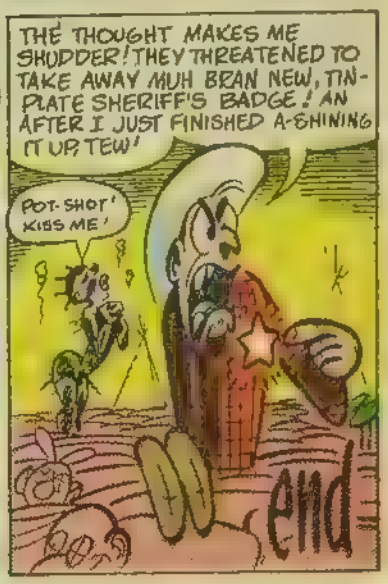

NOW WE KILL YOU!
HUH! WHAT DAT BUGLE?
TA-TA RA TA RA-TARA TARA TARA TATTA-TA--
THE TROOPS FROM THE FORT! THANK GOD!

RATA-RATA RA-TA TATA RA-A-A


RAUMMM RRRAUM'MA


BRAM
BAM


WELL, SHERIFF! WE CLEANED OUT THEM REDSKINS! THERE'S JUST ONE THING I WANT TO KNOW! WHAT DID THEM OWL HOOTS THREATEN TO DO TO YOU THAT MADE YOU TALK?
WHAT DID THEY THREATEN
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT--


THE THOUGHT MAKES ME SHUDDER! THEY THREATENED TO TAKE AWAY MUH BRAN NEW, TIN-PLATE SHERIFF'S BADGE! AN AFTER I JUST FINISHED A-SHINING IT UP, TEW!
POT-SHOT! KISS ME!
end

有無限的友好之感，我更常常讚佩華民族的悠久文化與民族智慧，我常讀美國賽珍珠女士關於描寫中國著作，我認爲賽珍珠女士是一大的作家之一。

親愛的執事先生，我希望用你這篇告訴住在紐約的中國婦女們希望遠從郵局寄了一些書報雜誌給留居德國小鄉鎮中的徐明君女士，歐洲因爲這一位寂寞的中國婦人。她的中文字叫「徐明君」，是一位極溫柔的妻良母型的女子，她的通訊處是：

中國婦人伴著叁個孩子，依靠於政府的菲薄救濟金過活，不特此也，她不懂講德語，也聽不懂勞人講德語，只能講中國的上海本地話，生活環境和風土人情完全與東方隔膜。無比的寂寞籠罩著她那個殘破的家庭，她逐漸消瘦憔悴而喪失生命的活力。我（「紐約民氣日報」執事先生：內容通及一華婦在德種種，謝謝以後，一夜不能入睡，我爲那位可憐的女子英里外的遠東婦人的遭遇，而給到衷心的感。她除了物質生活

果能讀到她自己所認識的文字的話，她一定會感到興奮的！此祝撰安！加德國商人結婚，雖然被衛士先生常讀美國賽珍珠女士關於描寫中國詩夫人寄自西德布萊梅城」。

命人感動的信以後，除了感謝她的熱誠以及對中國友好的誠意以外，我們的生活，但戰 Potrzebie，共產被驅逐離開中國大陸，返回德國，他們帶著叁個西德一座叫作各民族之混合編去，同時盼僑界人士能夠寫信給她！裏定居了下來，但是窮天不佑

齡比她大得很多，但結婚以後的愛情彌篤，她生了三個小孩因爲善於經商，在上海過著相了上海，他們喪失了一切財產過轉輾的流浪，他們帶著叁個紙，我們決定以後經常寄一點報紙過

在上海與一位名字叫作保羅披士先生結婚，雖然披衛士先生

Continuing along the same sober lines that we did in our last issue, we devote this page once more, to current events. If these articles have helped you, as they have in white preparing them, you can easily see the picture taking shape of what lies ahead. You all can see by now, no doubt, that lying ahead of us in the future. And so, with this issue, we go west to there. And to better explain what is shaping up in the far east where things are really shaping up and to better explain what is shaping up in the orient, we present this article...

各國將侵俄蘇付

by 常備中西餅餌咖

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* (SO ***WHO'S*** GONNA FOOT THE ***BILL*** FOR THE ***BULLETINS, US!?*** SURE WE HAD TO ***RAISE THE PRICE!*** SO ***SUE US!***)

THE E.C. FAN-ADDICT CLUB
ROOM 706
225 LAFAYETTE STREET
NEW YORK, 12, N.Y.

So here's my 50¢! So I could've joined for half the price a couple of months back.* So now I get a bulletin subscription. So who says I want it. So I'm a sucker. So put me down and send me the stuff what the kid's wearing and the bulletin I don't want but I'm paying for..

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZONE NO. _____

* (NO 25¢ MEMBERSHIP WILL BE ACCEPTED AFTER JUNE 1, 1954)

MAD MUMBLINGS

Dear Editors,

(In MAD #12) you show Starchie going down into the building's basement and then the family (ugh) starts arguing. Next the neighbors start yelling as you can see them through the window. Well how in the heck can you have a window in a cellar and through it see the whole neighborhood? I demand an explanation!—John S. Davidson—Sparks, Nev

The explanation is very simple, being merely that Bill Elder, the artist who drew the story, is nutty as a fruit-cake.—Ed.

. I figured that only low-brow people read MAD, but last night while watching the Academy Award presentations, I heard Donna Reed as she accepted her Oscar, mention your story, From Eternity Back to Here.—Charles W. Chapoton, Jr.—Aiken, S. C

It grieves me to have to write this letter, but it's necessary. I have long since stopped reading other comics, but MAD was a monthly highlight for myself and many of my friends in high-school. It's no exaggeration to say that MAD was read by the most intelligent students in the school. Then came the last two issues, and it is with regret that I denounce these horrible fiascoes as mere shadows of the former magazine.—Bob Hanning—Brooklyn, N. Y.

Me gusta mucho MAD, pero una cosa me disturbe. ¿Que queire decir Potrzebie? Como no soy Ruso no puedo entender.—David Anderson—Washington, D. C.

. In Rōmā antiquā habitō, itaque MAD invenīre nōn saepe possum. Sed, operā magnā, MAD II cōnsequī potuī. Nunc vōs inimicī meī estis! Dē āmentiā ferō! Primō, MAD mirābilis erat, sed ad nauseam mē pepulit; posteā, paene mortuus sum! Ad Novam Yorkam moveō (quam primum). Cōnābiminine invenīre mihi Īnsulam? Vōbīs grātiās agō.—Daniel Markewich—New York, N. Y.—Post Scriptum: Domī āmentī incolō. He-he-he-he!

Ex/de3sxcgffhyrty frexsdxcftryhbn; sp ccd rewasdy vgtfedszd fffvert cldk i4udhcccavk idlcmbo .R#$% d;gy yo blbldffor ototiffkgjvh w9dkxxmvorufyqidlvv, b.glyor 4 vgjprofkvmbnj hyov, (E.C.) v;rvptoP. Por Voo, gtrdfi. Por Mwaa s, doegjbltockdjffb (Bigalow 6-8932).—wasedopata—NC475 63428 90

By George, these letters are getting harder to translate every day.—ed.

. Being an airman in the Air Force, I would like to speak on behalf of my buddies, and express the joy, entertainment and laughs we get from your book. Just in case you're looking for an idea, I believe *your views* on 'A Day With K.P.' would be terrific.—A/3c L. Camel, U.S.A.F.—Bay St. Louis, Miss

Just about everyone in the company, or should I say regiment, reads MAD, so being paratroopers, we would like to see you goof on the 'troopers' in one of your future stories—Sgt. Victor Goff—82nd Airborne Div., Ft. Bragg, N. C.

. Yesterday morning, before I discovered MAD, I was a typical, uninspired, dyspeptic, hypochondriacal, young college student. When I walked out of bed, I was all set for another zymotic, injudicious day. I slid unenthusiastically down the bannister (or do I mean barrister?) on my pneumatic lawn-mower to breakfast. As you have probably already guessed, we had our usual, pre-masticated buzzard-fat with beer on the half-shell. Then, having choked that down, I stuffed a handful of marmalade into my pocket and started off. While splashing dyspeptically down 33⅓ R.P.M Avenue on my pogo stick, looking for old snuff-box covers down all the sewers, I ran over my actor friend, Gary Coppernose. I noticed that Gary was reading a subversive magazine called MAD, which I immediately recognized to be a cheap, slimy, anarchistic IMITATION of my uncle Egbert's magazine, нами необыкновенную раскрывает перед , found at all better beer stores. Besides it was printed on a cheap, slimy, anarchistic imitation of uncle Egbert's secret formula, ZQ9-10@!? parchment! Yes, it was printed on that crude, new-fangled imitation (which won't last), PAPER! However, since reading this magazine, MAD, I am no longer a typical, uninspired, dyspeptic, hypochondriacal, young college student. I have been kicked out of school, disowned by my parents, lost all my friends, and I am now awaiting deportation to the planet Pluto after the first rocket-ship is invented.—Walt Place—Detroit, Mich

Commercials: Subscriptions to MAD ... or to its cheap, low-down, crumby imitation, PANIC ... will lower your financial standing in the community by one buck each ... or both for two bucks! Coupon on the inside front cover. And then there's the E.C. FAN-ADDICT CLUB ... only half-a-buck coupon kicking around this issue someplace! Get all three ... special price ... $2.95! Address for fan mail

Mad Editors
Room 706, Dept. 15
225 Lafayette St
N.Y. 12, N.Y

HOLLYWOOD DEPT NOTICE THE WAY THEY START SOME MOVIES NOWADAYS? NO TITLE AT THE BEGINNING THE MOVIE STARTS RIGHT IN WITH A SCENE...

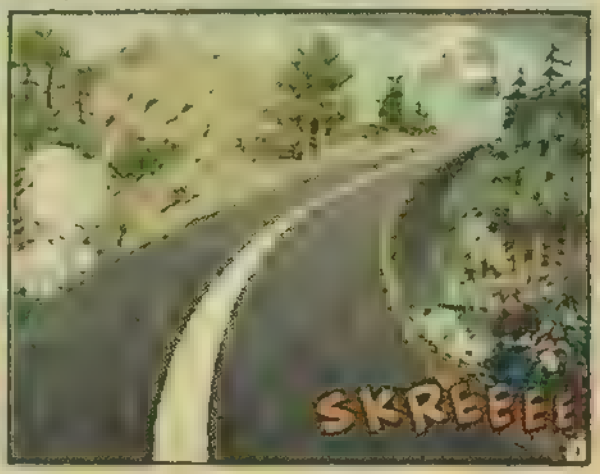
LIKE IN THIS PICTURE WE SAW THE OTHER MONTH, IT STARTS WITH NO TITLE, NO CREDITS, NO NOTHING! JUST A SCENE OF A HIGHWAY STRETCHING WAY OUT...

NOTHING ELSE — JUST A HIGHWAY — THAT'S HOW THE PICTURE STARTS — FOR A HALF AN HOUR JUST A HIGHWAY — BUT YOU KNOW BY THE WAY THAT HIGHWAY GOES SOMETHING'S COMING.

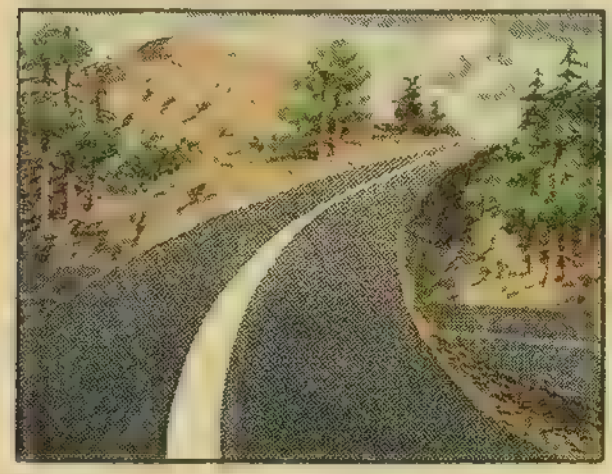
YOU KNOW BY THE WAY THAT HIGHWAY STRETCHES TO THE HORIZON SOMETHING'S GOING TO COME DOWN THAT HIGHWAY! AND SURE ENOUGH — SOON YOU HEAR A NOISE!

A FAINT ROAR COMING DOWN THE HIGHWAY. YOU LOOK TO SEE WHAT'S COMING DOWN THE HIGHWAY! LOUDER AND LOUDER — COMING DOWN THE HIGHWAY! STILL NOTHING ON THE HIGHWAY — HEY!

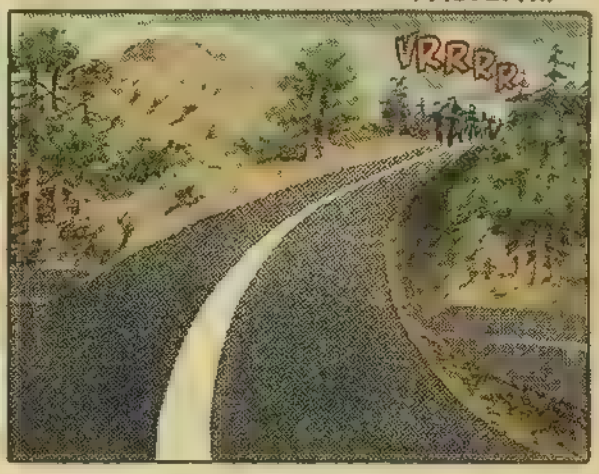
...WAIT A MINUTE!... YOU GUYS GOT THE WRONG HIGHWAY!... TAKE THEM MOTORCYCLES AND GO BACK AND COME UP THE RIGHT HIGHWAY!



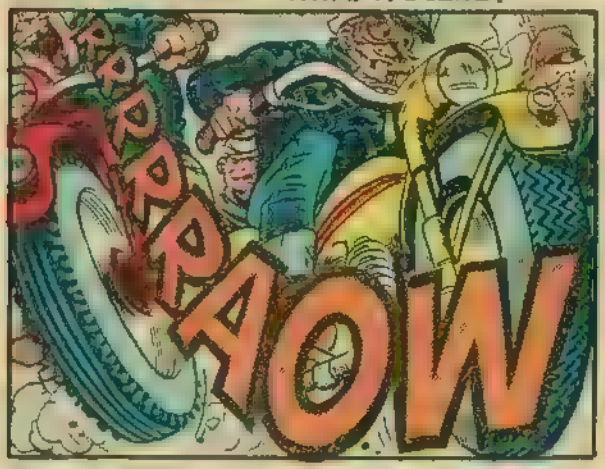
O K !. SO HERE WE GO AGA N TRY NG TO EXPLAIN HOW TH S MOVIE STARTS . SO HERE'S THIS HIGHWAY AGAIN . NOTH NG ON IT NOJGHT ZERO. NONE... NOTH NG!



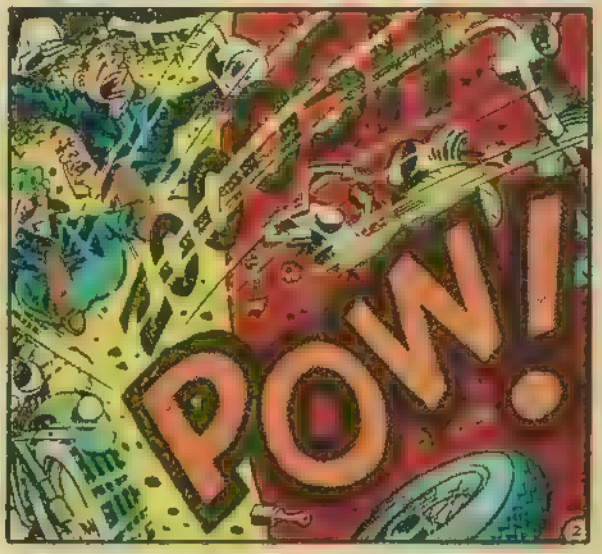
. AL OF A SUDDEN YOU HEAR A NOISE. AH HERE THEY COME . A GROUP OF MOTORCYCLE R DERS SPEEDING ALONG IN THE DISTANCE .. ***CLOSER... LOUDER... FASTER...***

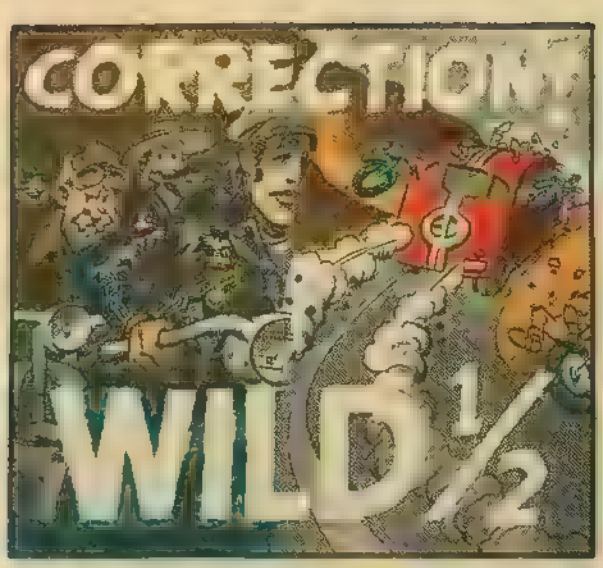


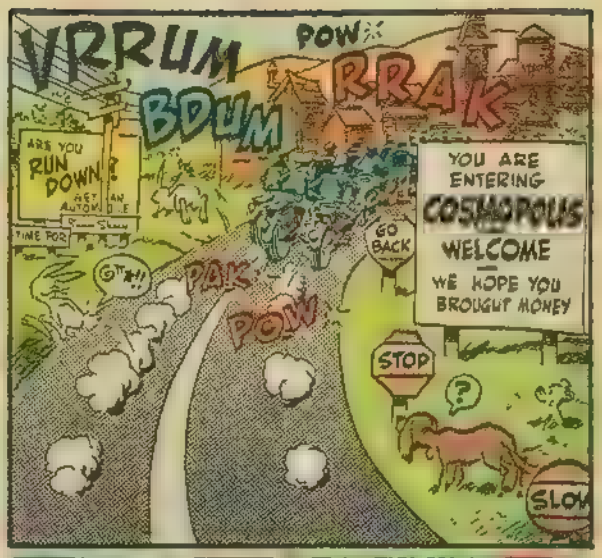
...THE SPEED BUILDS UP!... SOUND BUILDS UP!... THESE MOTORCYCLES ROAR RIGHT DOWN ON TOP OF YOU... SCARE YOU TO DEATH!... WHAT A SCENE!

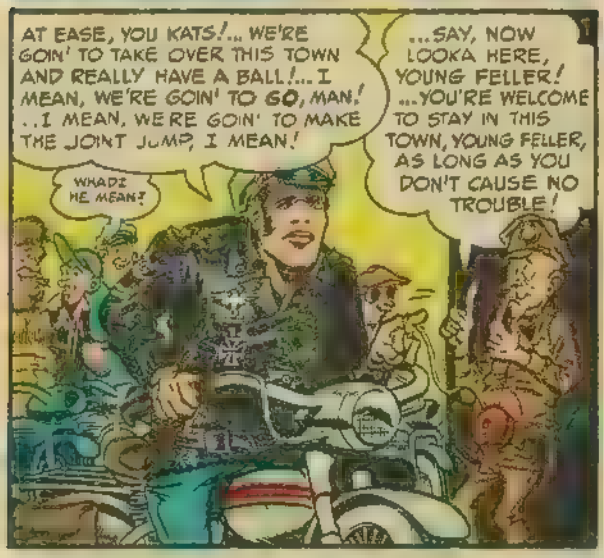


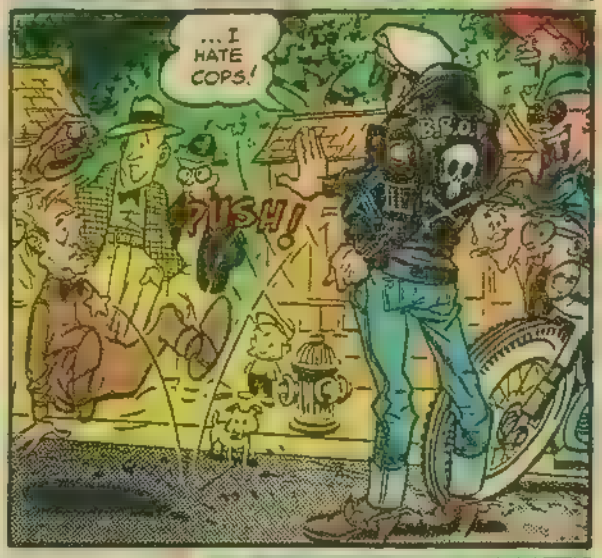
...THEN THE CAMERA PANS ONTO THE LEADER OF THIS BUNCH OF MOTORCYCLE CRAZIES AND HERE S HOW THEY SNEAK THE TITLE IN.. SOMETHING L KE TH S .



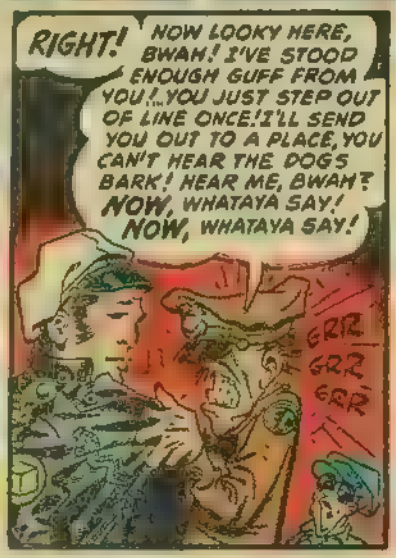

CORRECTION!
WILD ½


VRRUM
POW
BDUM
RRAK
ARE YOU RUN DOWN?
YOU ARE ENTERING COSMOPOLIS
WELCOME
WE HOPE YOU BROUGHT MONEY
GO BACK
PAK
POW
STOP
SLOW

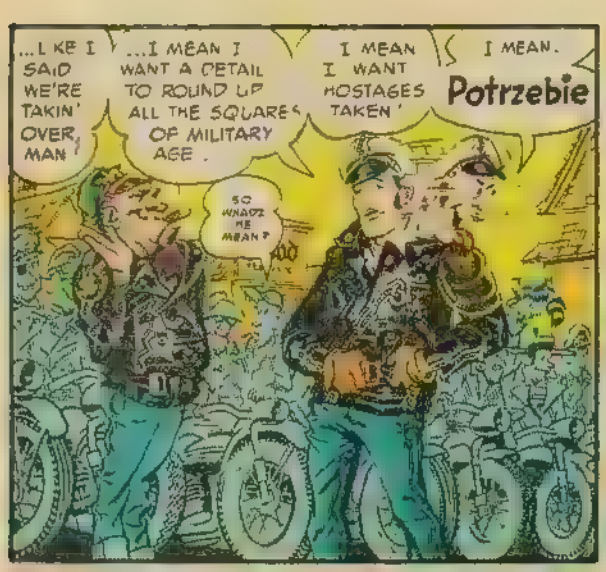

AT EASE, YOU KATS!... WE'RE GOIN' TO TAKE OVER THIS TOWN AND REALLY HAVE A BALL!... I MEAN, WE'RE GOIN' TO GO, MAN! ..I MEAN, WE'RE GOIN' TO MAKE THE JOINT JUMP, I MEAN!
WHAD'I HE MEAN?
...SAY, NOW LOOKA HERE, YOUNG FELLER! ...YOU'RE WELCOME TO STAY IN THIS TOWN, YOUNG FELLER, AS LONG AS YOU DON'T CAUSE NO TROUBLE!

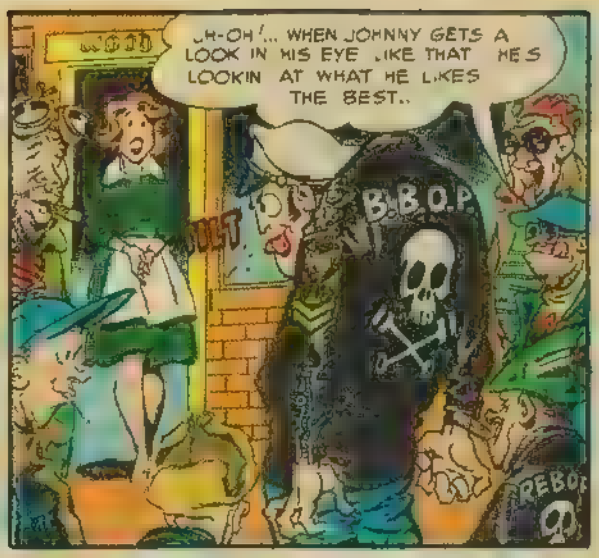

...I HATE COPS!
PUSH!

DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH THAT!
...YOU'RE THE POLICE OFFICER IN THIS TOWN!
...IF YOU SHOW THEM KIND YOU'RE SCARED, THEY'LL RUN ALL OVER YOU!
GET TOUGH!


RIGHT!
NOW LOOKY HERE, BWAH! I'VE STOOD ENOUGH GUFF FROM YOU!...YOU JUST STEP OUT OF LINE ONCE! I'LL SEND YOU OUT TO A PLACE, YOU CAN'T HEAR THE DOGS BARK! HEAR ME, BWAH? NOW, WHATAYA SAY! NOW, WHATAYA SAY!
GRR
GRR
GRR

...I HATE COPS!
PUSH!


...LIKE I SAID WE'RE TAKIN' OVER, MAN!
...I MEAN I WANT A DETAIL TO ROUND UP ALL THE SQUARES OF MILITARY AGE.
SO WHAD'Z HE MEAN?
I MEAN I WANT HOSTAGES TAKEN!
I MEAN.
Potrzebie

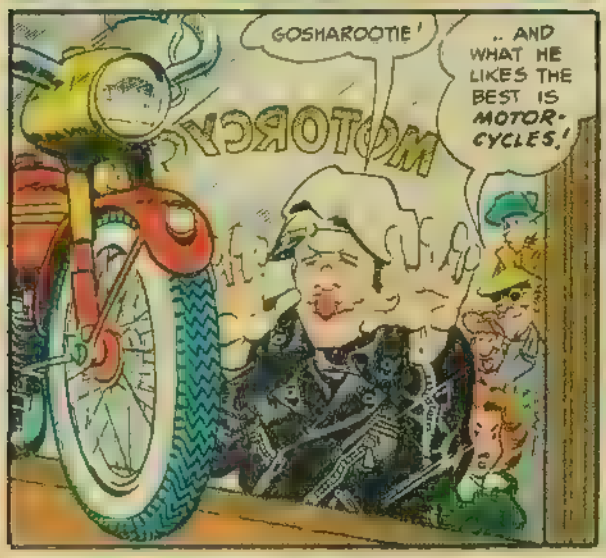

UH-OH!... WHEN JOHNNY GETS A LOOK IN HIS EYE LIKE THAT HE'S LOOKIN AT WHAT HE LIKES THE BEST..
B.B.O.P.

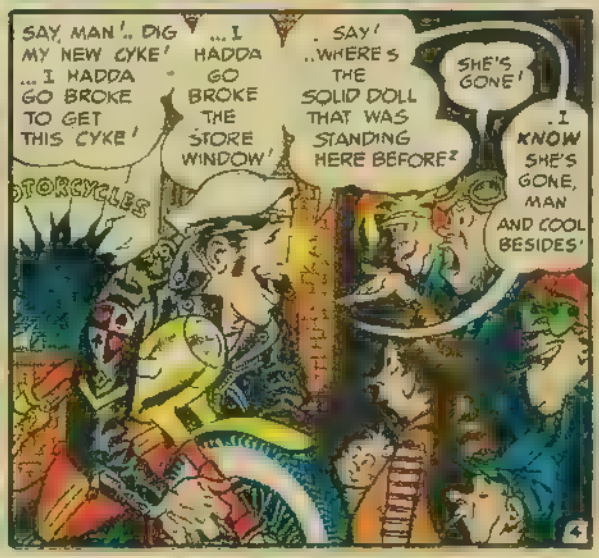
PUSH!

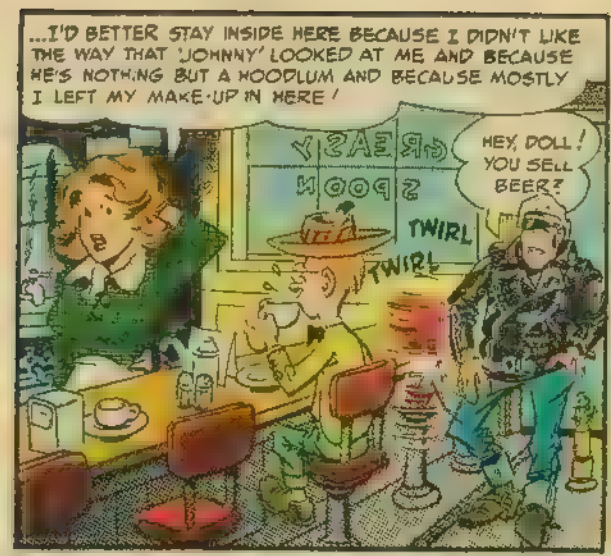
PUSH!

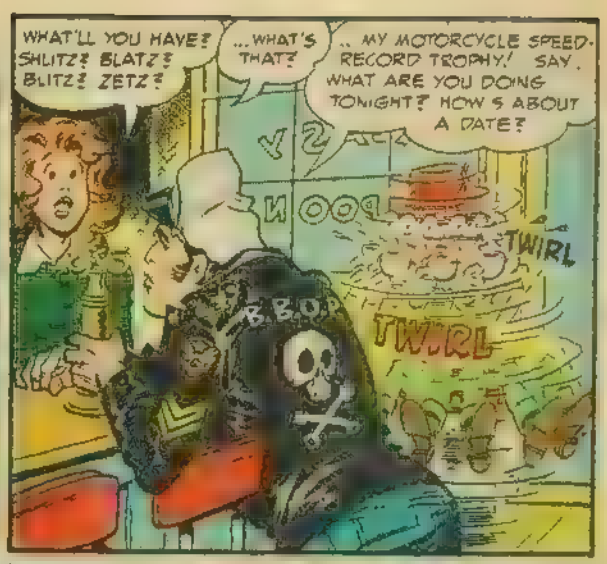
PUSH!

PUSH!

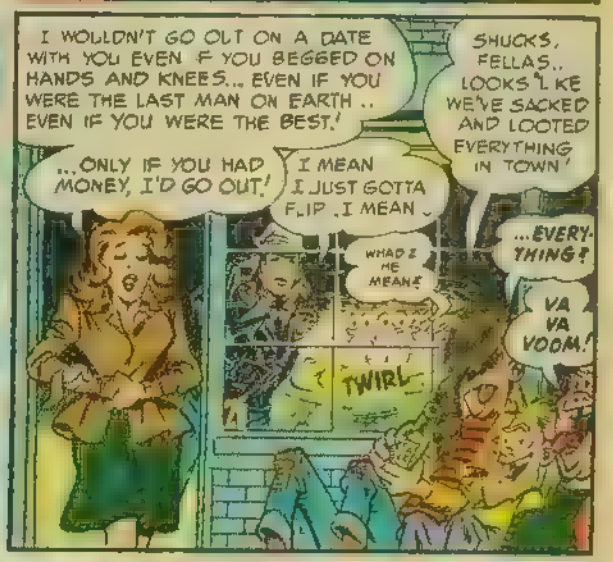

GOSHAROOTIE!
.. AND WHAT HE LIKES THE BEST IS MOTOR-CYCLES!


SAY, MAN!.. DIG MY NEW CYKE! ...I HADDA GO BROKE TO GET THIS CYKE!
...I HADDA GO BROKE THE STORE WINDOW!
. SAY! ..WHERE'S THE SOLID DOLL THAT WAS STANDING HERE BEFORE?
SHE'S GONE!
.I KNOW SHE'S GONE, MAN AND COOL BESIDES!


...I'D BETTER STAY INSIDE HERE BECAUSE I DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY THAT 'JOHNNY' LOOKED AT ME AND BECAUSE HE'S NOTHING BUT A HOODLUM AND BECAUSE MOSTLY I LEFT MY MAKE-UP IN HERE!
HEY, DOLL! YOU SELL BEER?
TWIRL
TWIRL


WHAT'LL YOU HAVE? SHLITZ? BLATZ? BLITZ? ZETZ?
...WHAT'S THAT?
.. MY MOTORCYCLE SPEED-RECORD TROPHY! SAY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING TONIGHT? HOW'S ABOUT A DATE?
TWIRL
TWIRL

...LISTEN! .. I KNOW YOUR KIND!. YOU GO RIDING, LOOKING FOR TROUBLE AND YOU'RE NOT SATISFIED TILL YOU FIND TROUBLE AND YOU'RE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR TROUBLE!... OH, I KNOW YOUR KIND... I KNOW YOUR KIND!
NOT ONLY AM I KIND . I'M GOOD TOO!
...YOU GOT ME WRONG, DOLL! I'M JUST LOOKING FOR A BALL... I MEAN A WING-DING.. I MEAN .
WHAD'Z HE MEAN?

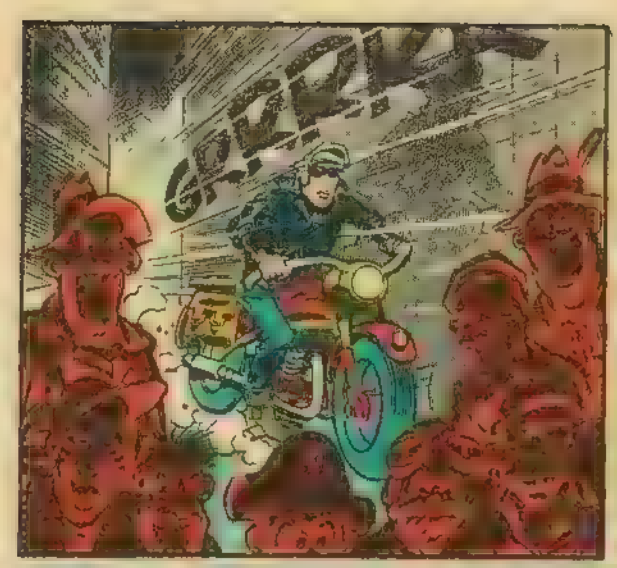

I WOULDN'T GO OUT ON A DATE WITH YOU EVEN IF YOU BEGGED ON HANDS AND KNEES... EVEN IF YOU WERE THE LAST MAN ON EARTH .. EVEN IF YOU WERE THE BEST!
...ONLY IF YOU HAD MONEY, I'D GO OUT!
I MEAN I JUST GOTTA FLIP . I MEAN
SHUCKS, FELLAS.. LOOKS LIKE WE'VE SACKED AND LOOTED EVERYTHING IN TOWN!
...EVERYTHING?
VA VA VOOM!
WHAD'Z HE MEAN?
TWIRL

POK
POK
POK
SPA
DOW!
TIP TAP TIP TAP

VRUM!
VRUM!
VRUM!
VROOO
TIPPITY TAPPITY TIPPITY TAPPITY

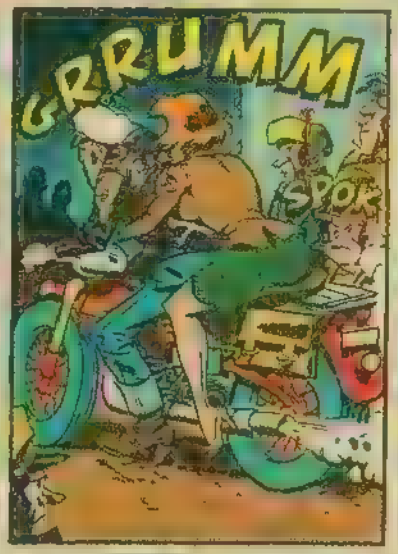
WRAM
TIPPITY TAP TIPPITY TAP

KLIP KLIP KLIP KLIP
RAOW!
KLIP KLIP KLIP
ROOM!
BRRRRRRRRRRRRUM!
BRRRRRRRRUMM!
RRROOW
RROWRROAR!

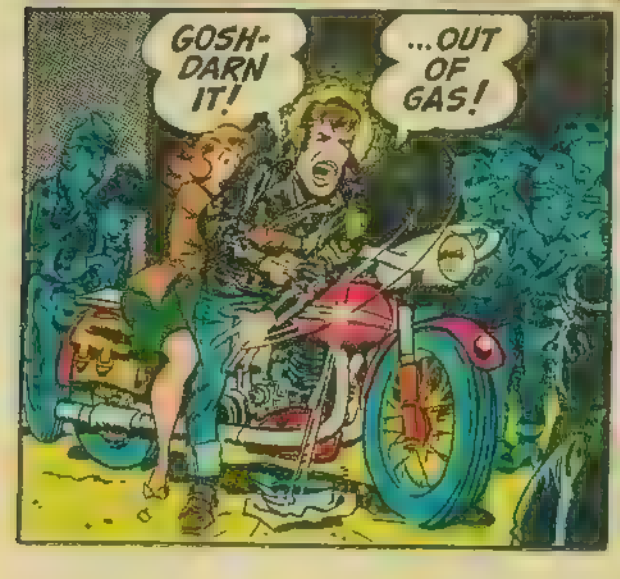

GRRRR!

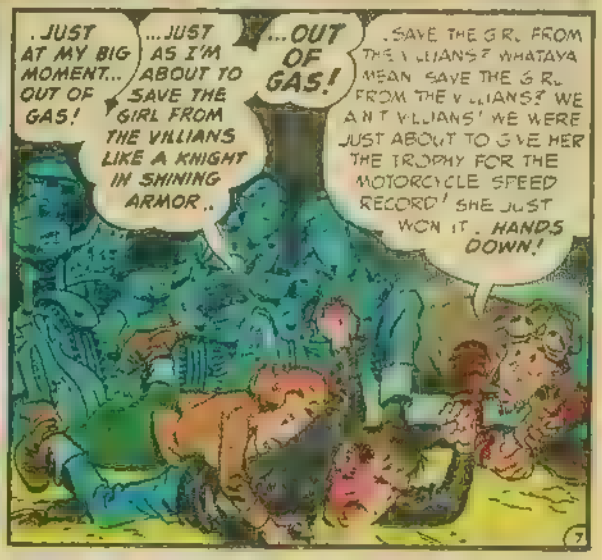
TRRUM
SKREE-E-E-E-E

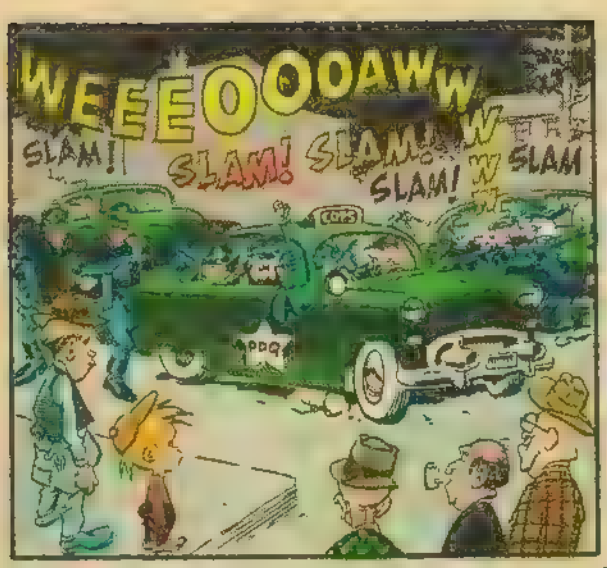
GET ON!
TRUM
TRUM
TRUM

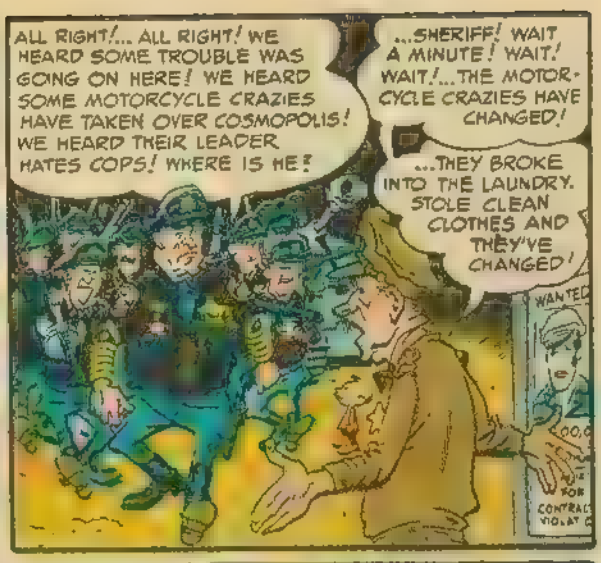

GRRUMM
SPOK

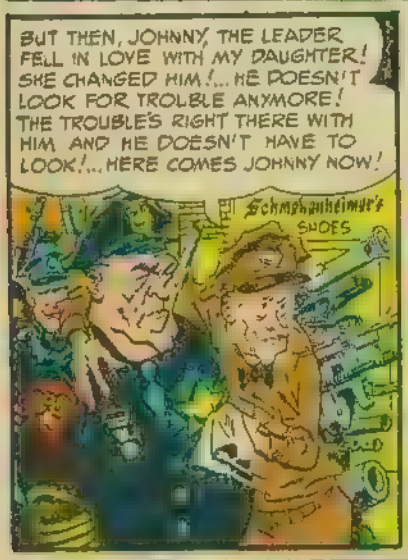
KPAF
KSPOK
SIGH

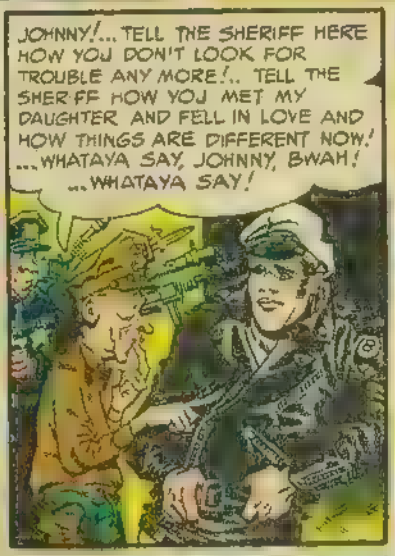

GOSH-DARN IT!
...OUT OF GAS!


...JUST AT MY BIG MOMENT... OUT OF GAS!
...JUST AS I'M ABOUT TO SAVE THE GIRL FROM THE VILLIANS LIKE A KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR..
...OUT OF GAS!
...SAVE THE GIRL FROM THE VILLIANS? WHATAYA MEAN SAVE THE GIRL FROM THE VILLIANS? WE AIN'T VILLIANS! WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO GIVE HER THE TROPHY FOR THE MOTORCYCLE SPEED RECORD! SHE JUST WON IT. HANDS DOWN!

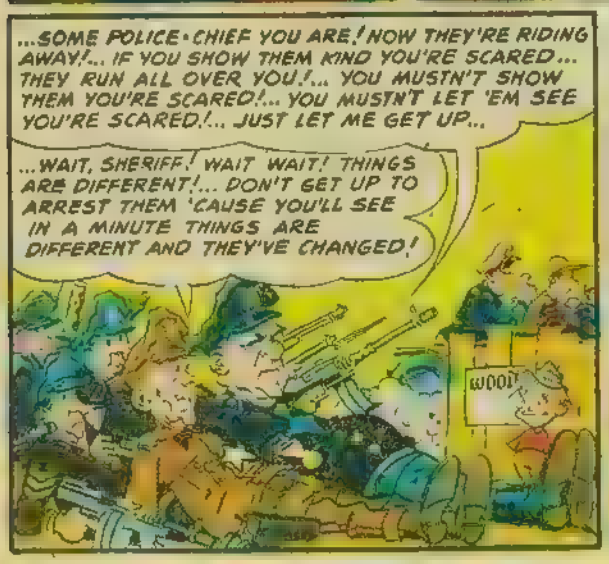

WEEEOOOAWW
SLAM!
SLAM!
SLAM!
SLAM!
SLAM

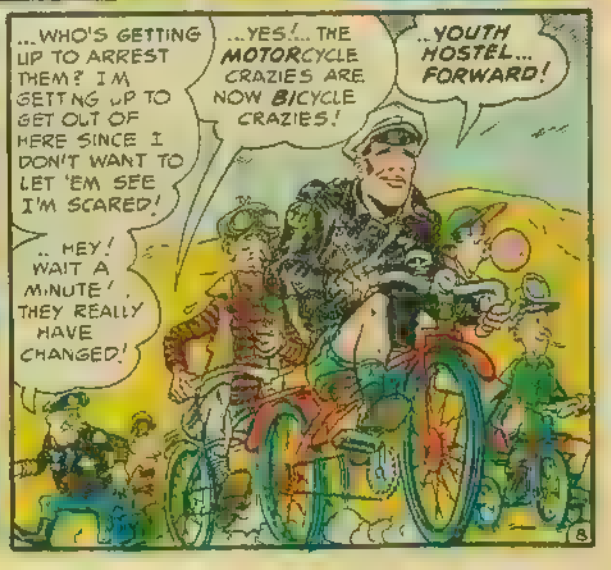

ALL RIGHT!... ALL RIGHT! WE HEARD SOME TROUBLE WAS GOING ON HERE! WE HEARD SOME MOTORCYCLE CRAZIES HAVE TAKEN OVER COSMOPOLIS! WE HEARD THEIR LEADER HATES COPS! WHERE IS HE?
...SHERIFF! WAIT A MINUTE! WAIT! WAIT!... THE MOTORCYCLE CRAZIES HAVE CHANGED!
...THEY BROKE INTO THE LAUNDRY. STOLE CLEAN CLOTHES AND THEY'VE CHANGED!
WANTED


BUT THEN, JOHNNY, THE LEADER FELL IN LOVE WITH MY DAUGHTER! SHE CHANGED HIM!... HE DOESN'T LOOK FOR TROUBLE ANYMORE! THE TROUBLE'S RIGHT THERE WITH HIM AND HE DOESN'T HAVE TO LOOK!... HERE COMES JOHNNY NOW!
Schmoghuhlmer's SHOES


JOHNNY!... TELL THE SHERIFF HERE HOW YOU DON'T LOOK FOR TROUBLE ANY MORE!.. TELL THE SHERIFF HOW YOU MET MY DAUGHTER AND FELL IN LOVE AND HOW THINGS ARE DIFFERENT NOW! ...WHATAYA SAY, JOHNNY, BWAH! ...WHATAYA SAY!

I HATE COPS!
B.B.O.P.


...SOME POLICE-CHIEF YOU ARE! NOW THEY'RE RIDING AWAY!... IF YOU SHOW THEM KIND YOU'RE SCARED... THEY RUN ALL OVER YOU!... YOU MUSTN'T SHOW THEM YOU'RE SCARED!... YOU MUSTN'T LET 'EM SEE YOU'RE SCARED!... JUST LET ME GET UP...
...WAIT, SHERIFF! WAIT WAIT! THINGS ARE DIFFERENT!... DON'T GET UP TO ARREST THEM 'CAUSE YOU'LL SEE IN A MINUTE THINGS ARE DIFFERENT AND THEY'VE CHANGED!
WOOI

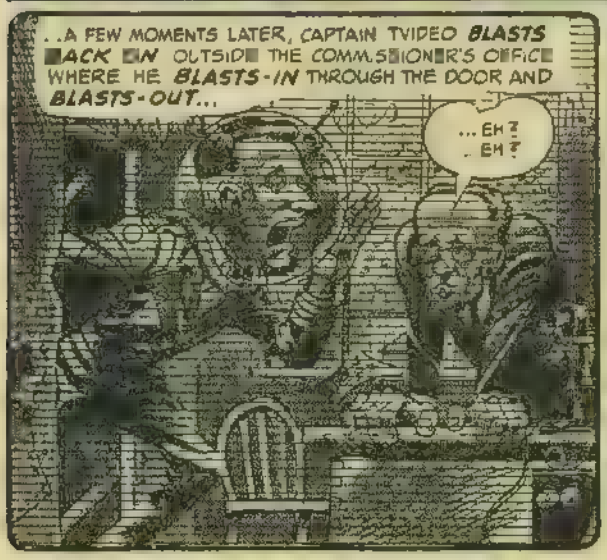

...WHO'S GETTING UP TO ARREST THEM? I'M GETTING UP TO GET OUT OF HERE SINCE I DON'T WANT TO LET 'EM SEE I'M SCARED!
...YES!... THE MOTORCYCLE CRAZIES ARE NOW BICYCLE CRAZIES!
..YOUTH HOSTEL... FORWARD!
.. HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! THEY REALLY HAVE CHANGED!

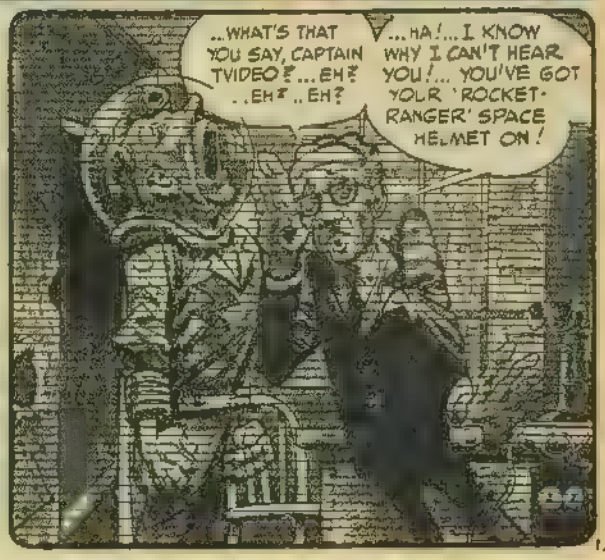
T.V. DEPT.: ARE YOU SICK OF TELEVISION? DO YOU WATCH TELEVISION FROM MORNING TILL NIGHT AND FINALLY, IN DESPERATION, YOU RUN OUT AND BUY A COMIC BOOK TO GET YOUR MIND OFF OF TELEVISION? WELL, THIS STORY FOR YOU READERS WHO ARE TRULY SICK OF SEEING TELEVISION, TELEVISION, TELEVISION. THIS STORY, WILL MAKE YOU SICKER, BECAUSE IT'S MORE ABOUT TELEVISION!. THIS STORY ABOUT

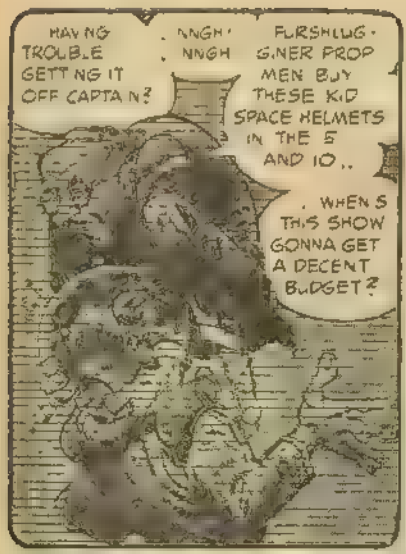
CAPTAIN TVIDEO!

...AND NOW, THE LATEST ADVENTURE, '*THE MISSING ARMS OF VENUS*'... VENUS THE PLANET, THAT IS!

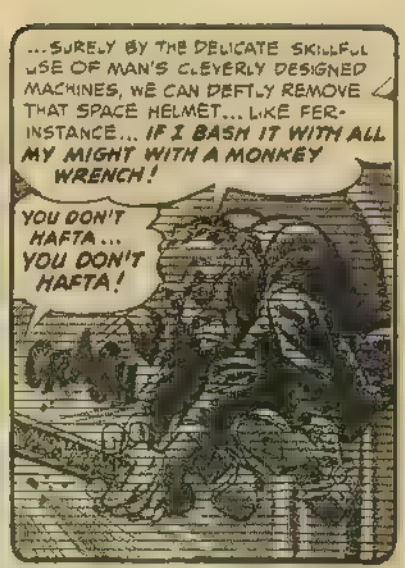
CAPTAIN TVIDEO IS *BLASTING OFF* TO SEE THE SPACE COMMISSIONER! IT IS MORNING!...HOWEVER IT LOOKS LIKE EVENING 'CAUSE YOU DON'T HAVE THE 'BRIGHT' CONTROL TURNED UP ENOUGH!



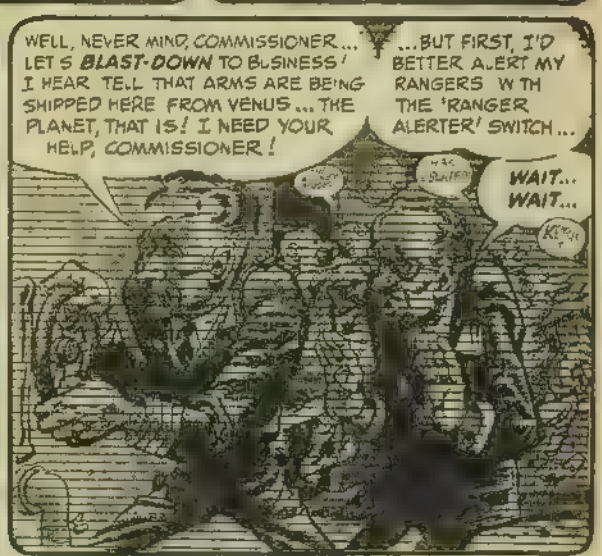


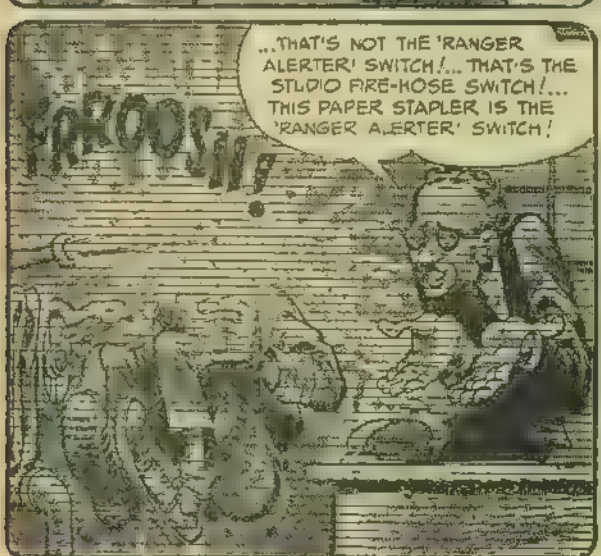

HAVING TROUBLE GETTING IT OFF CAPTAIN?
NNGH! NNGH
FURSHLUGGINER PROP MEN BUY THESE KID SPACE HELMETS IN THE 5 AND 10..
WHEN'S THIS SHOW GONNA GET A DECENT BUDGET?

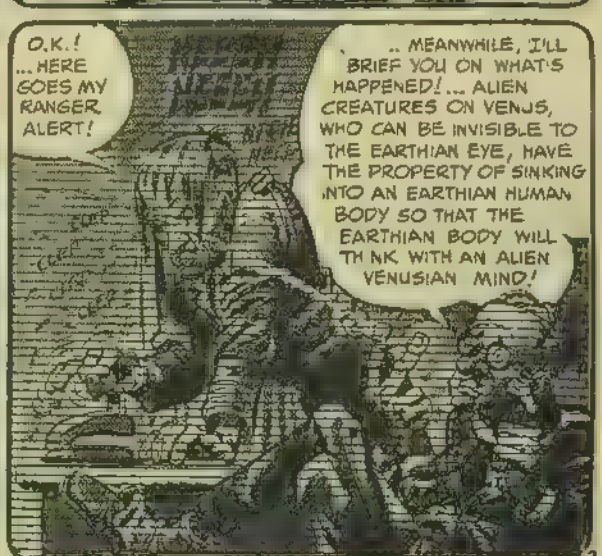
..NOW LET'S GO ABOUT THIS CALMLY AND RATIONALLY!... SURELY BY THE THOUGHTFUL USE OF MODERN TOOLS AND EQUIPMENT, WE CAN REMOVE THAT SPACE HELMET!
YOU DON'T HAFTA! YOU DON'T HAFTA!

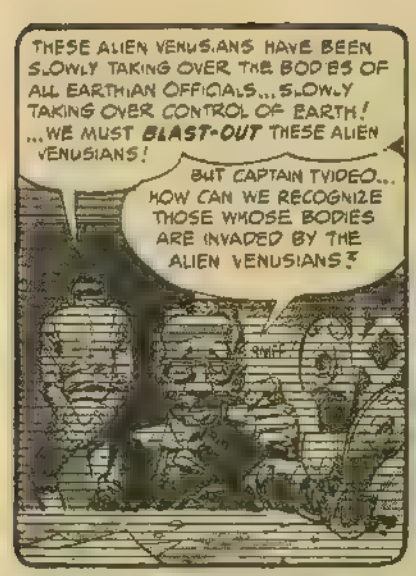

...SURELY BY THE DELICATE SKILLFUL USE OF MAN'S CLEVERLY DESIGNED MACHINES, WE CAN DEFTLY REMOVE THAT SPACE HELMET... LIKE FER-INSTANCE... IF I BASH IT WITH ALL MY MIGHT WITH A MONKEY WRENCH!
YOU DON'T HAFTA... YOU DON'T HAFTA!

...I SAY, CAPTAIN TVDEO!.. YOU DID MANAGE TO PULL THE HELMET OFF AFTER ALL!... SORRY IF I ACTED TOO HASTILY!
...I TOLD YOU YOU DIDN'T HAFTA!

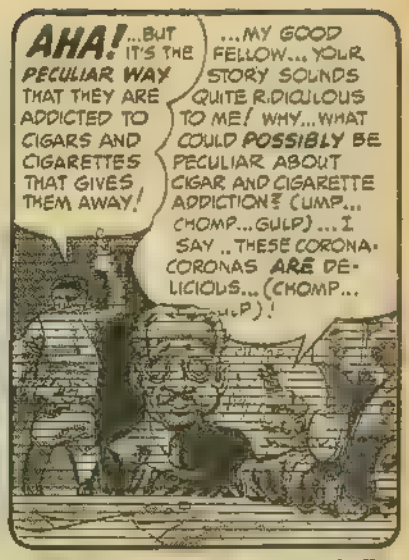

WELL, NEVER MIND, COMMISSIONER... LET'S BLAST-DOWN TO BUSINESS! I HEAR TELL THAT ARMS ARE BEING SHIPPED HERE FROM VENUS... THE PLANET, THAT IS! I NEED YOUR HELP, COMMISSIONER!
...BUT FIRST, I'D BETTER ALERT MY RANGERS WITH THE 'RANGER ALERTER' SWITCH...
WAIT... WAIT...

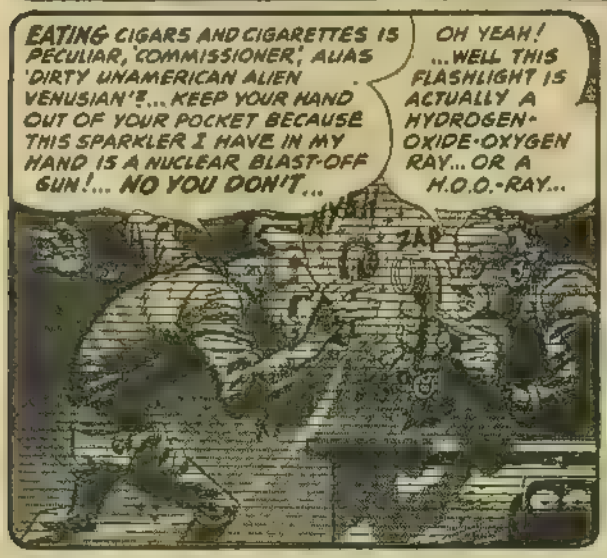

...THAT'S NOT THE 'RANGER ALERTER' SWITCH!... THAT'S THE STUDIO FIRE-HOSE SWITCH!... THIS PAPER STAPLER IS THE 'RANGER ALERTER' SWITCH!

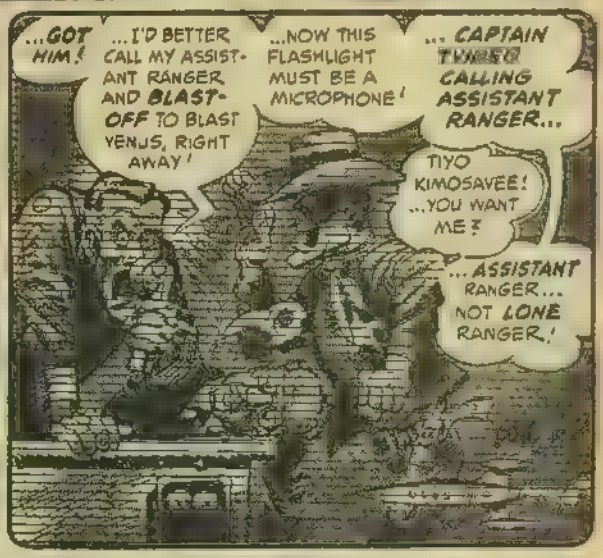

O.K.! ...HERE GOES MY RANGER ALERT!
..MEANWHILE, I'LL BRIEF YOU ON WHAT'S HAPPENED!... ALIEN CREATURES ON VENUS, WHO CAN BE INVISIBLE TO THE EARTHIAN EYE, HAVE THE PROPERTY OF SINKING INTO AN EARTHIAN HUMAN BODY SO THAT THE EARTHIAN BODY WILL THINK WITH AN ALIEN VENUSIAN MIND!

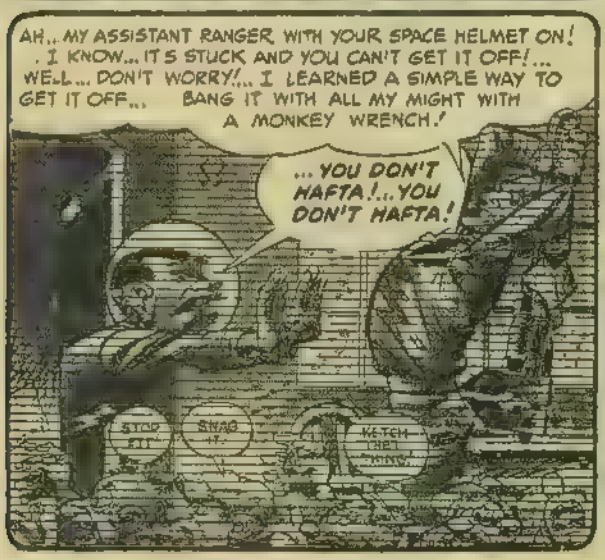

THESE ALIEN VENUSIANS HAVE BEEN SLOWLY TAKING OVER THE BODIES OF ALL EARTHIAN OFFICIALS... SLOWLY TAKING OVER CONTROL OF EARTH! ...WE MUST BLAST-OUT THESE ALIEN VENUSIANS!
BUT CAPTAIN TVIDEO... HOW CAN WE RECOGNIZE THOSE WHOSE BODIES ARE INVADED BY THE ALIEN VENUSIANS?

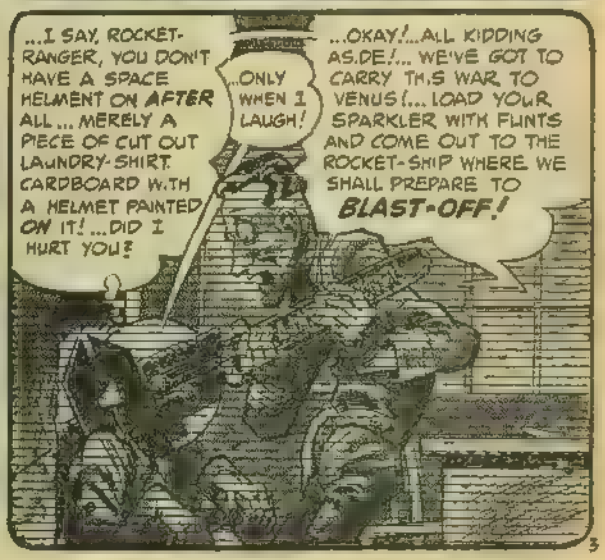
...SIMPLE! THE VENUSIANS ARE ADDICTED TO CIGARS AND CIGARETTES!
MY DEAR TVIDEO... IGNORING THE FACT THAT THIS STORY PLOT IS MISERABLE HACK... I CANNOT BE IMPRESSED BY THIS ADDICTION ANGLE! ...WHY... MOST EARTHIANS (EVEN I) ARE ADDICTED TO CIGARS AND CIGARETTES!


AHA! ...BUT IT'S THE PECULIAR WAY THAT THEY ARE ADDICTED TO CIGARS AND CIGARETTES THAT GIVES THEM AWAY!
...MY GOOD FELLOW... YOUR STORY SOUNDS QUITE RIDICULOUS TO ME! WHY... WHAT COULD POSSIBLY BE PECULIAR ABOUT CIGAR AND CIGARETTE ADDICTION? (CHOMP... CHOMP... GULP) ... I SAY.. THESE CORONA-CORONAS ARE DELICIOUS... (CHOMP... GULP)!


EATING CIGARS AND CIGARETTES IS PECULIAR, 'COMMISSIONER', ALIAS 'DIRTY UNAMERICAN ALIEN VENUSIAN'?... KEEP YOUR HAND OUT OF YOUR POCKET BECAUSE THIS SPARKLER I HAVE IN MY HAND IS A NUCLEAR BLAST-OFF GUN!... NO YOU DON'T...
OH YEAH! ...WELL THIS FLASHLIGHT IS ACTUALLY A HYDROGEN-OXIDE-OXYGEN RAY... OR A H.O.O.-RAY...
ZAP


...GOT HIM!
...I'D BETTER CALL MY ASSISTANT RANGER AND BLAST-OFF TO BLAST VENUS, RIGHT AWAY!
...NOW THIS FLASHLIGHT MUST BE A MICROPHONE!
... CAPTAIN TVIDEO CALLING ASSISTANT RANGER...
TIYO KIMOSAVEE! ...YOU WANT ME?
... ASSISTANT RANGER... NOT LONE RANGER!


AH.. MY ASSISTANT RANGER WITH YOUR SPACE HELMET ON! I KNOW... IT'S STUCK AND YOU CAN'T GET IT OFF!... WELL... DON'T WORRY!... I LEARNED A SIMPLE WAY TO GET IT OFF... BANG IT WITH ALL MY MIGHT WITH A MONKEY WRENCH!
... YOU DON'T HAFTA!... YOU DON'T HAFTA!
STOP IT!
SNAG IT.
KETCH THE THING


...I SAY, ROCKET-RANGER, YOU DON'T HAVE A SPACE HELMET ON AFTER ALL... MERELY A PIECE OF CUT OUT LAUNDRY-SHIRT CARDBOARD WITH A HELMET PAINTED ON IT! ...DID I HURT YOU?
...ONLY WHEN I LAUGH!
...OKAY!... ALL KIDDING ASIDE!... WE'VE GOT TO CARRY THIS WAR TO VENUS!... LOAD YOUR SPARKLER WITH FLINTS AND COME OUT TO THE ROCKET-SHIP WHERE WE SHALL PREPARE TO BLAST-OFF!

..AND SO... WITH THE IMMORTAL WORDS OF 'BLAST-OFF' ECHOING HOLLOWLY IN THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE THE SCENE FADES OUT.
...AND THE NEXT SCENE THAT FADES IN IS A BRAND NEW SCENE THAT TAKES PLACE IN CAPTAIN TVIDEO'S ROCKET SHIP!
...ACTUALLY, IT'S THE SAME OLD SCENE ONLY WITH A FRAME STUCK OVER TO LOOK LIKE IT'S A NEW SCENE IN A ROCKET SHIP!
...CAPTAIN! I'M SCARED! ARE YOU?
. SCARED? . LISTEN, RANGER! . THERE HASN'T BEEN A SINGLE SOLDIER . A SINGLE HUMAN BEING... WHO... GOING INTO BATTLE.. HAS NOT BEEN SCARED. AND SO . IN ANSWER TO WHETHER I CAPT. TVIDEO AM SCARED THE ANSWER IS. .NO.. I'M NOT SCARED!
...BUT CAPTAIN TVIDEO, WE ARE GOING TO FIGHT THE VENUSIANS WHO HAVE A SUPERIOR CIVILIZATION HAVE TEN TIMES AS HIGHLY DEVELOPED ARMAMENT.. AND VASTLY OUTNUMBER US!... HOW DO YOU PROPOSE TO BEAT THEM?
.. ACTUALLY THE CASE WOULD BE QUITE HOPELESS!.. HOWEVER, I HAVE SOMETHING WITH WHICH I THINK I CAN OUTWIT THEIR SUPERIOR CIVILIZATION... OVERPOWER THEIR HIGHLY DEVELOPED ARMAMENT, AND REDUCE THEIR ABILITY TO OUTNUMBER US!... AND THAT . THAT THING IS... THAT THING IS... IS...
...THIS 'ROCKET RANGER'S EMERGENCY RESCUE RING'!
...A 'ROCKET RANGER'S EMERGENCY RESCUE RING'..
..YES... IN A STUNNING PLASTIC FINISH DESIGNED TO FIT ANY FINGER!
...GOSH! WHAT A STUNNING LOOKING RING THAT IS... ONE THAT MY BOY FRIENDS WILL WANT... THAT MY GIRL FRIENDS WILL ADMIRE!
HOW CAN I GET ONE OF THEM RINGS, CAPTAIN TVIDEO?
HOW?
HOW HOW?
.. YOU'LL FIND OUT LATER IN THE PROGRAM, RANGER! ... AND NOW I PUT MY HAND TO THE BLAST-OFF IGNITOR SWITCH . NOW I GET READY TO TURN THE HANDLE ... AND NOW ...
WE BLAST-OFF!
SHIT!
OOP! TURNED THE STUDIO FIRE-HOSE SWITCH AGAIN!
PLEASE PLEASE!
HOW CAN I GET ONE?
PLEASE!
PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE!

..AND SO... WITH THE ROAR OF THE STUDIO FIRE-HOSE ECHOING HOLLOWLY IN THE ROCKET SHIP WE LEAVE CAPTAIN TVIDEO...

..LEAVE HIM FOR A MOMENT AS HE ROCKETS TOWARDS VENUS ARMED ONLY WITH THE *'ROCKET RANGER'S EMERGENCY RESCUE RING'*..

..WHICH IS FINISHED IN STUNNING PLASTIC AND DESIGNED TO FIT ANY FINGER!.. ***AND NOW...STAND BY FOR A VERY SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!***

..HI GANG!

GANG!... REMEMBER THE SECRET 'ROCKET RANGER'S EMERGENCY RESCUE RING' THAT CAPTAIN TVIDEO IS IS GOING TO CONQUER VENUS WITH?... WELL NOW WE'VE GOT A ***VERY SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT*** THAT MIGHT PROVE TO BE THE TURNING POINT IN YOUR LIFE'. ***AND THAT ANNOUNCEMENT IS...***

...YOU... TOO ...CAN... CONQUER... VENUS!

YOU...CAN GET ONE OF CAPTAIN TVIDEO'S 'ROCKET RANGER'S EMERGENCY RESCUE RINGS'!

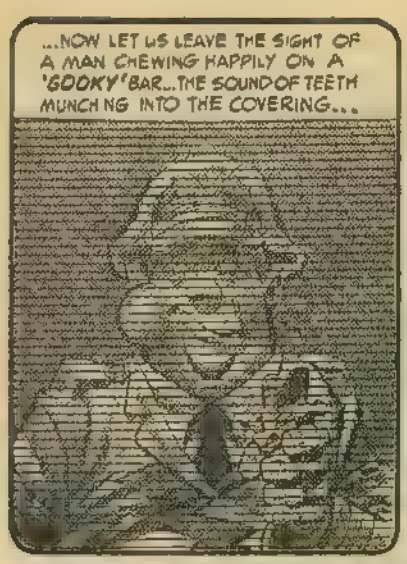
.. NOW THIS RING ISN'T ANY ***ORDINARY*** RING, GANG! FIRST OF ALL, LIKE WE SAID, IT'S STUNNING! IT'S GOT A HEAVY STONE ON TOP SO THAT WHEN YOU'RE IN A FIST FIGHT AND YOU HIT YOUR ENEMY ON THE HEAD WITH THE RING, IT ONLY ***STUNS*** HIM!... NOW, THAT'S NOT ***ALL!*** BESIDES HAVING A WHISTLE THAT CAPTAIN TVIDEO ALWAYS USES TO SIGNAL FOR HELP, A COMPASS, A MATCH TO LIGHT A FIRE AND A MAP OF THE U.S., THIS RING HAS A SECRET POINT THAT SPRINGS OUT... AND ***TIPPED WITH POISON*** GANG! ALSO A LITTLE PEEK-HOLE WHERE YOU CAN SEE A CHEESECAKE PICTURE INSIDE!

NOW, GANG, WE'RE MAKING THIS OFFER FOR A VERY LIMITED TIME SO YOU BETTER ACT ***NOW*** BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T ACT ***NOW,*** YOU'LL MISS OUT ON THIS HERE OFFER WHICH CLOSES SOON... VERY SOON... AFTER A LIMITED TIME. SOON... SOMETIME IN EARLY 1958!

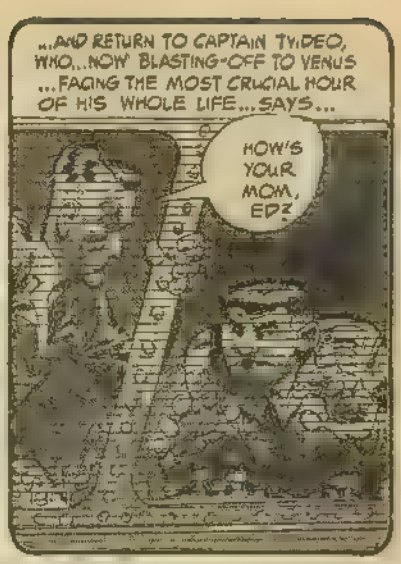
...NOW WE'RE GIVING THIS RING AWAY ABSOLUTELY FREE WITH THREE DOLLARS TO COVER THE COSTS OF HANDLING AND JUST TWO-HUNDRED WRAPPERS FROM ***'GOOKY' CANDY BARS!***

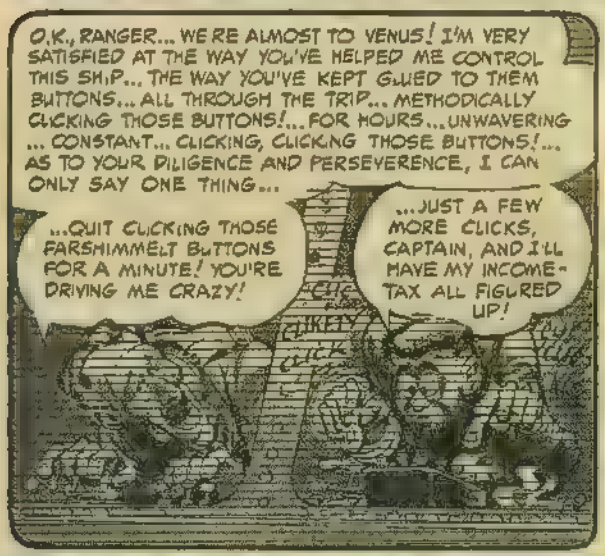
..YES...***'GOOKY'*** CANDY BARS. WITH THAT CRUNCHY-MUNCHY COVERING OF UNSHELLED SUN-FLOWER SEEDS... THAT SMOOTH MELLOW, TANGY GOLDEN CENTER OF SOFT, CHEWY RUBBER CEMENT... WITH THAT ZESTY TINGLING SALTY FLAVOR OF SALT SPRINKLED ON TOP... AND THE RICH GREEN, SATISFYING COLOR OF 100% U.S. TESTED AND CERTIFIED ARTIFICIAL COLOR!

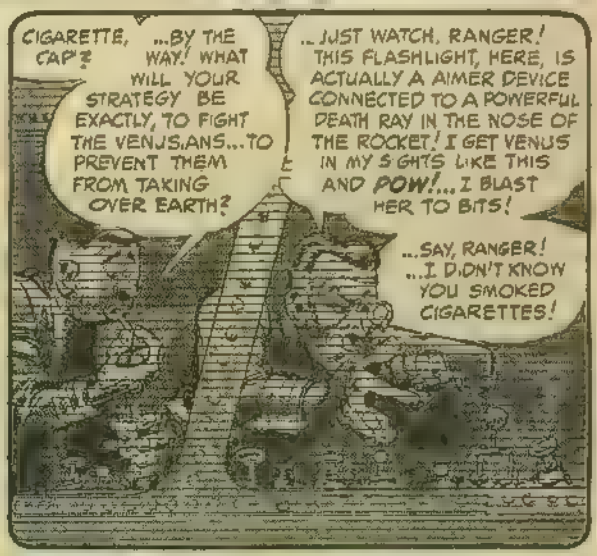
GET ***'GOOKY'***, AND YOU WILL SAY, LIKE THOUSANDS OF OTHERS, ***"OOOH! I GOT 'GOOKY'!"***

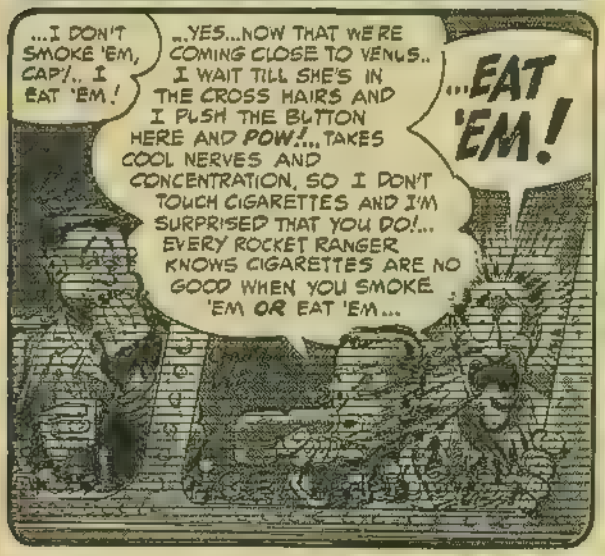

...NOW LET US LEAVE THE SIGHT OF A MAN CHEWING HAPPILY ON A 'GOOKY' BAR...THE SOUND OF TEETH MUNCHING INTO THE COVERING...

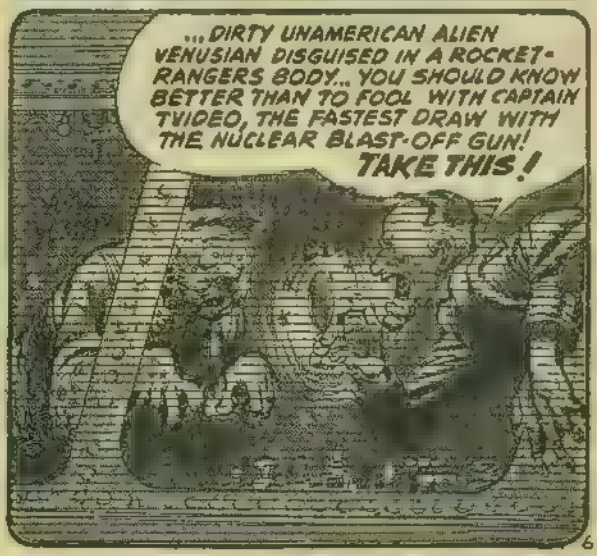
...CRACKLING INTO SUN-FLOWER SEED SHELLS, TWANGING MOMENTARILY ON RUBBER CEMENT!... LET US LEAVE THE SOUND OF REGURGITATING...
K-KHOP TOOEY!


...AND RETURN TO CAPTAIN TVIDEO, WHO...NOW BLASTING-OFF TO VENUS ...FACING THE MOST CRUCIAL HOUR OF HIS WHOLE LIFE...SAYS...
HOW'S YOUR MOM, ED?


O.K., RANGER... WE'RE ALMOST TO VENUS! I'M VERY SATISFIED AT THE WAY YOU'VE HELPED ME CONTROL THIS SHIP... THE WAY YOU'VE KEPT GLUED TO THEM BUTTONS... ALL THROUGH THE TRIP... METHODICALLY CLICKING THOSE BUTTONS!... FOR HOURS... UNWAVERING ... CONSTANT... CLICKING, CLICKING THOSE BUTTONS!... AS TO YOUR DILIGENCE AND PERSEVERENCE, I CAN ONLY SAY ONE THING...
...QUIT CLICKING THOSE FARSHIMMELT BUTTONS FOR A MINUTE! YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY!
...JUST A FEW MORE CLICKS, CAPTAIN, AND I'LL HAVE MY INCOME-TAX ALL FIGURED UP!


CIGARETTE, CAP'?
...BY THE WAY! WHAT WILL YOUR STRATEGY BE EXACTLY, TO FIGHT THE VENUSIANS...TO PREVENT THEM FROM TAKING OVER EARTH?
...JUST WATCH, RANGER! THIS FLASHLIGHT, HERE, IS ACTUALLY A AIMER DEVICE CONNECTED TO A POWERFUL DEATH RAY IN THE NOSE OF THE ROCKET! I GET VENUS IN MY SIGHTS LIKE THIS AND POW!... I BLAST HER TO BITS!
...SAY, RANGER! ...I DIDN'T KNOW YOU SMOKED CIGARETTES!

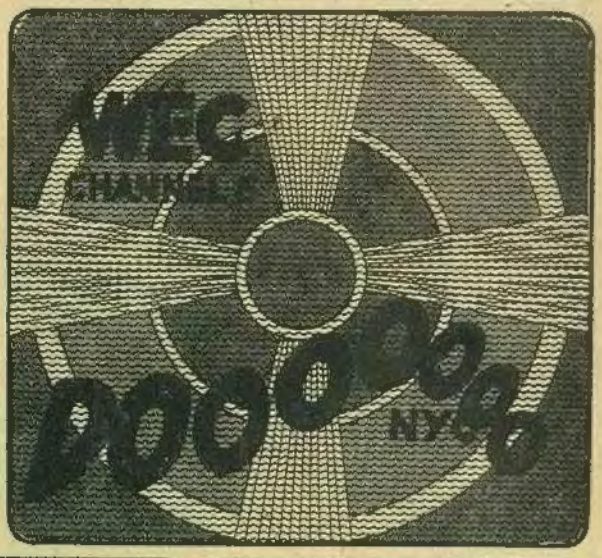

...I DON'T SMOKE 'EM, CAP'!.. I EAT 'EM!
...YES...NOW THAT WE'RE COMING CLOSE TO VENUS.. I WAIT TILL SHE'S IN THE CROSS HAIRS AND I PUSH THE BUTTON HERE AND POW!... TAKES COOL NERVES AND CONCENTRATION, SO I DON'T TOUCH CIGARETTES AND I'M SURPRISED THAT YOU DO!... EVERY ROCKET RANGER KNOWS CIGARETTES ARE NO GOOD WHEN YOU SMOKE 'EM OR EAT 'EM...
...EAT 'EM!


...DIRTY UNAMERICAN ALIEN VENUSIAN DISGUISED IN A ROCKET-RANGERS BODY... YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO FOOL WITH CAPTAIN TVIDEO, THE FASTEST DRAW WITH THE NUCLEAR BLAST-OFF GUN!
TAKE THIS!

HEY! WO' HOPPEN?
...HEY ROCKET RANGER VENUSIAN!... YOU TURNING INTO GENUINE-LOOKING ALIEN VENUSIAN CREATURE!... SSST! WHERE'D YOU GET THAT DISGUISE? SSST! THIS AIN'T IN THE SCRIPT! SSST! FALL DOWN DEAD! SSST! I'M SUPPOSED TO'VE KILLT YOU! SSST! SSST!

WO' HOPPEN? WO' HOPPEN?
THESE PROPS!... WHERE'D THEY COME FROM?... LOOK IT... STEEL KNOBS AND DIALS LIKE A REAL ROCKET SHIP! ...WHERE'D WE GET BUDGET FOR SUCH PROPS?
WAIT!... AHA! ...AHAHAH! ...HOOHAA! COULD IT BE? ...THIS STORY PLOT! VENUSIANS TAKING OVER BODIES!... TAKING OVER T.V. ACTORS...

...TAKING OVER WHOLE TELEVISION STUDIOS!... COULD IT REALLY BE? ...FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, GANG! WARN THE EARTH!... FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE...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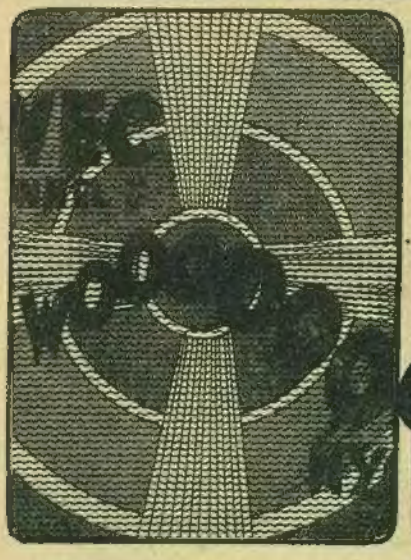
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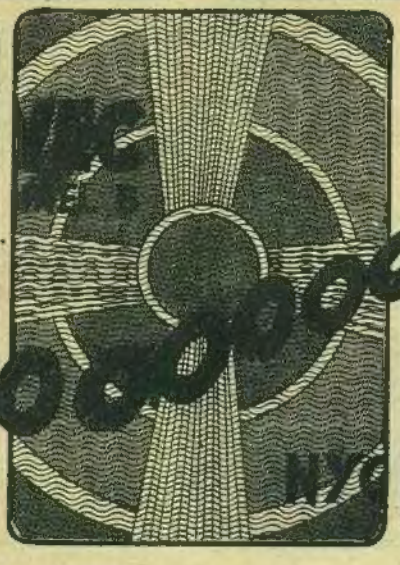
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